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Agriculture. Mechanic Arts. Literature. News, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

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S. L. BOARDMAN, Editor.

Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man.

Decrease of Population—Causes and Results.

A great many loose statements have been made by the public press, and by public lecturers as to the depopulation of the farming portions of the New England States, during the past half century. In some cases, perhaps, statistics, from which very correct general conclusions could be drawn, formed the basis of these statements; in others, and by far the larger portion, we judge, the only basis for their foundation was assumption. But Dr. Nathan Allen of Lowell, Mass., a close and accurate thinker, one who always brings facts to the support of his assertions, and a gentleman who has written much and well upon many deep problems of social science—in a recent address delivered at Princeton, in that State, says that in Worcester and Berkshire counties, the population is not so great as fifteen or twenty years ago, the decline in the strictly farming towns in those counties, as well as in other portions of the State chiefly devoted to agriculture, being very marked. The report on the Statistics of Labor, presented to the last Massachusetts Legislature, also shows facts that are of deep significance and worthy of careful consideration. Farmers are much annoyed by the matter of farm labor. The wages demanded by laborers are greater than they can generally afford to pay, and there is also great difficulty in obtaining good, trustworthy help. Moreover, the number of American farm laborers is growing less and less every year. Some of the results of this condition of affairs are, that in many cases farmers are disposing of their farms and moving into villages; others are reducing the area cultivated, so as to perform all the labor themselves or within their own families, without depending upon foreign help, and others are changing their mode of farming by raising less of the cereals, growing more fruit, or devoting more space to grass production, and in others raising early vegetables for large markets, in localities severally adapted to the above courses of proceedings. "From these, and many other facts," says Mr. Allen, "it is quite evident that a change is gradually taking place, not only in the extent and mode of farming, but in the number and character of farm laborers in New England." The facts mentioned as in force in Massachusetts, and the results they produce, apply with great force to our own State. And in fact, some causes which produce these results operate with even greater force here than there. Perhaps it may be well to inquire what they are.

Of course it is not an easy matter to ascertain all the causes that have been slowly but surely operating to bring about these results. Some are apparent, but the more remote ones, powerful in their influence, are less understood, because the laws governing them are so intricate in their operations as to be difficult of comprehension without close, patient and long-continued study, such study as the great numbers of mankind cannot give to it. This obscure cause rests upon the fact that there is a great universal law of human increase founded in nature, having its basis in the perfect development of physical organization, and the variations in this law depend upon deviations from this standard. This had its origin when man came from the hands of his Creator, and though the physical organization of the human race may have since passed through many changes, this universal law remains the same. Some of the conditions of this law may be briefly mentioned. A change in the balance or harmony of the physical organization is one of the most important, and in proportion as certain organs of the body become unduly developed, the offspring will be more or less affected. If on the one hand the change in this healthy balance is towards the animal, or on the other hand towards the nervous temperaments, the tendency is for such to degenerate through the want of their healthy organization. Now it is very plain to all that a radical change has taken place, and is now going on in the physical organization of our people, the American population. In fact no one questions this. Our women are generally weaker, less robust in constitution, more subject to disease than formerly. Medical men only know to how great an extent they are now unfitted for the duties of reproduction and maternity. Small families, even in the agricultural sections of New England are the rule. Forty or even thirty years ago families of six, eight, ten and even more children were common—now how very rare! But the fashions must be followed, of course, the figure must be made graceful and to conform to the modern standard by all the artificial appliances known to the art, and farmers' wives and daughters must not be far in the rear of their city and town friends and relatives in these matters. There is less domestic quiet and happiness than formerly; women are scheming how they may be up to the fashions, and men are scheming how they are to pay the bills which fashion imposes; there is an unnatural and purely artificial condition of society; personal comfort is sacrificed to personal display, and the frugal habits, unselfish devotion to their children's good, and the domestic virtues exhibited by our forefathers, are entirely lost sight of. All these have their influence upon the physical organization. Physicians tell us there is a great increase of the diseases and complaints of the brain and nervous system, and both history and philosophy teach that when these organs are unusually developed, the offspring are not only limited, but devoid of physical stamina. And these become more marked with every generation.

Now look, for a moment, at the plainer causes of the above condition of things. There are now, as statistics will show, only half as many children as there were fifty years ago. As the young men grow up, they leave the farm to get rid of the hard manual labor it imposes, engaging in work of some other kind in the village or city near by, or at the far West. In such places they gain a living by speculation, trade, commerce, mechanical labor or mental labor. The young woman, disliking housework and the somewhat monotonous life of the farm, follow them to the mills, factories, shops and stores of the city. Of course, with no one left to work the farm, or keep the house, what must the old couple do but reduce the labor performed or sell the farm. And hence the results stated at the outset—farm laborers, foreigners at that, hard to obtain, even at high prices; a less area cultivated; a decline in the farming population, and other attendant evils.

We said in a previous paragraph that there was at least one cause which had been in operation in our own State to bring about these results, not in force in Massachusetts. We had reference to the less number of large manufacturing places here than there, and consequently a greater tendency on the part of our young men to leave the State. While this would operate in a similar manner upon the agricultural population of both States alike, it would not show so unfavorable a result when applied to the population of the State at large. Therefore by encouraging manufactures and employing all our natural resources in this direction, the State is not only keeping its young men at home, but is directly tending to render agriculture more remunerative, and consequently more largely followed as a business pursuit. The future of a people is safe with its agriculture and manufactures generously encouraged by the State.

Information for a Consideration.

It may be a question—in this selfish world of ours, where every man is for himself—how far a person who has obtained information which another wishes to possess, may impart that information to others without receiving an equivalent in return. If you consult Dr. Saddlebag in regard to some real or supposed physical malady, consume an hour of his time and receive from him a phial of dirty water to be taken three times a day before eating; or if you ask Esquire Jerkum if in his opinion you can recover damage from a man who wilfully persists in pasturing his cows upon your meadow after you have forbidden him to do so, and he is obliged to consult a good many sheepskin volumes, and scratch his head indefinitely before he can give an answer in your favor—why, of course you expect to pay for the information in either case. Is not their time valuable, and did not their learning cost them a good deal of money? And are they so philanthrophic as to give their knowledge to any who shall ask it? Verily not. Just so, to a certain extent with the mechanic. His trade cost him both time and money, and he cannot afford to make coats or build houses for nothing. We all admit that in these cases no one can be expected to impart information without receiving some compensation in return. But is the case different, or should it be different among farmers? A farmer has spent years in breeding some kind of stock, in growing some kind of crop, in grafting and the management of fruit trees, in plant culture, or some other branch of husbandry, and has become somewhat famous in some one of these specialties. Now shall he be bothered with visitors who bore him almost to death, and gain from him some of his valuable secrets, without their offering him pay? or shall he be expected to spread his information broadcast throughout the world in the columns of the newspaper without receiving so much per line? If in the former cases a man receive an equivalent for knowledge imparted, why not in the latter? Are they not parallel?

These thoughts were suggested by receiving from the several correspondents, answers to recent inquiries in our columns, in which they kindly offer to send the information, direct to the parties interested, for a consideration; or what is virtually the same thing. It may seem unusual, but are they in reality much out of the way? They both say, in substance, that they have taken great pains to inform themselves in regard to the matter under inquiry, and if they had known what they now do about the business when they themselves commenced, it would have saved months of past labor and hundreds of dollars in money. And shall they impart that which cost them so much, without obtaining a consideration. One writer very prudently says that locations are so different and conditions are so various that it would hardly be satisfactory to give his information through the paper, as it might lead to disappointment, but he will give his personal inspection and advice at reasonable rates, Could anything be fairer? The other "feels that he must be remunerated for his information, and will give the necessary information tion at $——."

We have little more to say upon this matter. It is one each person must regulate for himself. Still we rejoice that so many of our correspondents are as willing to inform as others are to receive information. It is, we had almost said, a narrow, selfish spirit that prompts men to keep all they know to themselves. "Freely ye have received, freely give," if not a golden, is still a silver rule, and we like to see it practiced. In one instance, a gentleman of our acquaintance, a farmer, wrote to another farmer for information upon a certain matter in which he had attained well known success. No notice whatever was taken of the letter. The editors of some journals, even, require a certain fee to be enclosed with all letters, making inquiries for reply, but we are not in need of stamps from this source, just now. Ask all the questions you can, kind readers, if possible, we will answer them cheerfully; if not, we have no doubt some of our many contributors will do so.

A Compost Heap.

Riding, one day this fall, past the residence of our old friend and correspondent, Mr. Nathan Foster, of Gardiner, we stopped for a moment to look at his pear trees, heavily loaded with fruit; and found the veteran nurseryman hard at work, with a hired man, at the rear of the stable. To a question as to his health, he said: "It was never better in my life." He is a man of seventy, perhaps, yet working hard every day. Noticing a large pile of loam, &c., we asked what he had there. "A cow and four horses," was the reply; but our readers will readily understand that they were dead. Their carcasses were obtained in the city, parties being glad to haul them to "Uncle Foster," to get rid of covering them up. These he uses in the compost heap, and at the time of our visit, had the number spoken of, well covered with fresh loam. Addition is made to the heap at the south end, and when thoroughly decomposed, the fertilizer is used off at the north end. Every sort of refuse is applied to the heap, and each season the limbs of fruit trees are piled upon it and burnt off. In three years it is ready for use, all the animal matter thoroughly decomposed, and Mr. Foster says it forms the best fertilizer for his nursery that he has ever used. When the pile is all used up, a new one is again commenced in like manner. Nothing that can be made to add to its value is wasted, and every week soap suds and house slops are applied to the top of the heap to keep it moist. In this way fifty dollars worth of manure is made each year at very little expense. Other farmers and fruit growers should do likewise.

Pure Holstein Stock in Maine.

There has lately been some discussion by the agricultural press in regard to the history of the Holstein or Dutch stock that has been introduced into this country, chiefly by Mr. W. W. Chenery, of Massachusetts, the question being one of history rather than of any practical importance. The *Country Gentleman* says that the cattle imported by the above gentleman from North Holland as "Holstein or Dutch," are termed such on account of their descent, real or supposed, from Holstein cattle carried into Holland years ago, and there kept for dairy purposes and improved during the lapse of successive generations—retaining their name as Holsteins to distinguish them from the cattle of other parts of Holland having a different origin. Holstein is a duchy of North Germany now belonging to the kingdom of Prussia, and is as far from North Holland, and as much disconnected from it, as Nova Scotia is from the United States. Its dairy stock has long had a great reputation for superior excellence in those qualities esteemed by dairymen. The statement made by a recent correspondent of the above journal that there were probably no pure Holstein cattle in this country, was not well founded, as Gen. Wm. S. Tilton—the Deputy Governor of the United States Military Asylum, near this city, well known for his love of fine stock and his good judgment of the different breeds—has three animals lately imported direct from Holstein through the American Consul at Hamburg. These are a bull, one year old, weighing 960 pounds; a heifer 3 years old, weighing 1271 pounds, and a cow 4 years old, weighing about 1300 pounds, which has, since her arrival dropped a very large bull calf. The girth of the bull is 5 feet 7 inches, of the heifer 6 feet 1 inch, of the cow, 6 feet. The General describes their hair as fine and smooth, of jet black ground, with snow white spots; horns nearly all black; ears quite yellow inside; expression mild; quality very fine and blood-like, escutcheon good, and promising much milk. Under General Tilton's good management the Holsteins will have a fair trial, and the results will be waited with interest by farmers generally.

Editorial Notes.

Our attentive correspondent, Maj. Dill, of Phillips, forwards us half a dozen eggs, a sample of the work of a hen fourteen years old owned by Mr. Garcelon of that place. He writes that this hen, having done good service for so long a time, and hearing so much ado about large eggs, heavy pigs and big lambs, has taken a notion to see what she could do on the other extreme; and all summer has been filling her master's basket with eggs about the size of those of sparrows and robins. Of the six forwarded, two were broken; the others measure respectively 3¼ by 3¼, 3¼ by 3¼, 2 by 2¼ and 2 by 2¼ inches in circumference. The insects on the leaves inclosed in the above letter were so crushed that it was utterly impossible to make out what they were.

Availing ourselves of the report of the Lincoln county fair in the *Seaside Oracle*, the same was in type for our last week's issue, when the report of the Secretary, Mr. J. J. A. Hofses, came to hand. On comparing the two we find little difference; the Secretary's report is more particular as to details, that published more general and comprehensive; and as it is, we prefer to let that given last week suffice especially as our columns are now much pressed. The Secretary speaks in high terms of the address of Hon. Thomas S. Lang, of this city, characterizing it as "practical, scientific and brief"—the latter, a grand point for all public addresses, whether good or bad, and especially so for agricultural ones.

The New York *Tribune*, says the "Meadow King Mower," was the most prominent on exhibition at the late New York State Fair. Its simplicity of construction and the remarkable adjustability of the cutter bar, make it a great favorite with all farmers, whose meadows are on hillsides or have knolls on them. We learn that it has had a large sale in this State.

Capt. W. B. Leighton, the gentlemanly steward of the Insane Asylum in this city, has left at our office an enormous winter radish, weighing some two pounds. They are grated and eaten similar to horse-raddish, forming a nice relish.

Mr. John O. Wing, of Winthrop, raised this season a pumpkin weighing ten pounds, being 17 inches long and 18 inches in circumference. Please tell us about it.

Mr. S. H. Parsons left at our office, Oct. 31st, a cluster of strawberries nearly ripe; the variety being a continuous bearer from early spring to late fall.

The descriptive catalogue of hyacinths and other flowering bulbs, which is sent out by Mr. James Fleming (Successor to Henderson & Fleming), is well worthy of preservation for the useful hints it gives concerning bulb culture out of doors and in pots, and its general directions concerning all the hardy bulbs, ornamental grasses, greenhouse plants, &c. Sent to any address upon application, 67 Nassau St., New York.

Leather Bits.

At the North Kennebec fair we saw a colt exhibited, guided by a bridle in which was a pair of leather bits. The gentleman stated to us that he had used them for some time, and would have no other kind, especially in winter. He was satisfied a pair would last with safety three years, unless the animal was unusually vicious; and gave the opinion of quite eminent horse-men as to their value, who said they would last a year, even with the most unmanagable horses. Made of green hide or undressed leather, they would be much more durable, and would perhaps better serve the purpose, although those to which we refer as having seen, were of common leather. We should think they would be especially well fitted for young colts, and the younger colts are made acquainted with the bit—after they are weaned—the better.

The American Naturalist.

In order to close volume V. of this work at the end of the year, the publishers issue an extra double number for September, comprising 169 pages, and containing the abstracts of twenty-eight papers on subjects presented in the Natural History section of the late Meeting of the "American Association for the advancement of Science," together with address of T. Sterry Hunt, of Canada, retiring president, in full. We have often commended this useful and really valuable publication, and think farmer's sons, country reading clubs, &c., would be well paid by adding it to their list of reading matter for the coming year. **Terms $4.00 per annum. Published at Salem, Mass.**

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Denmark Town Fair.

The wide-awake farmers and their wives of Denmark and adjoining towns met Oct. 4th, at Denmark Corner, to hold their annual exhibition. The morning looked dark, and rather gloomy to those interested, but with a light shower it cleared into a beautiful day, to cheer the spirits of the great number present, and to crown the exercises of the day. The Cornish Band was present, and commenced the exercises of the day by escorting the Farmers' Club through the village to the Town Hall, where the exhibition was to take place. First came the test of draught oxen; and it was surprising as well as pleasing to see the thorough training and strength displayed by many pairs present, whose girth ranged from 6 feet 4 inches to 7 feet 6 inches. The best part of such an exercise is the self assurance and moderation and *humanity* of the teamster; for the good driver always has nice oxen. Mr. Thatcher Merrill of Bridgton, exhibited a yoke of 7¼ feet oxen, most thoroughly trained and of prodigious strength. The town team consisted of thirty-seven pairs of large, sleek, well matched oxen, and headed by the Band they paraded through the streets, and the astonished spectators could only exclaim, "Where did they all come from?" Steers of all ages were well represented, and if time had allowed, their training would have shown the advantage of *breaking* steers before they become so strong and willful that often they are worthless for labor. James Maxcy exhibited a pair of year old steers, that were so nicely trained they would go through all the movements of well broken oxen, without any yoke upon them. Horses, colts, sheep, swine, etc., were well represented, all in fine condition, speaking much for their owners' good judgment in stock breeding.

The Town Hall was fitted up for the occasion, and there were found the various products of the field, the garden, the dairy, the loom, while fruit, fancy articles, needle-work, etc., with the hearty welcome given to all, made every one feel happy, as the perfect order and sobriety of so large a gathering testified. The Band was generously provided with supper by Wm. Bean & Son, and after spending a happy hour with their hosts, went on their way. Last but not least, came the address, by Freeman S. Perry of Bridgton; and the good advice and sound, common sense doctrine he talked to the farmers and their wives, were truly refreshing and cheering to all. The following is a list of the principal premiums awarded;

Beef Cattle. Alanson Emerson, 1st; F. L. Walker, 2d. Working oxen, Walter Berry, 1st; F. L. Walker, 2d; Joseph Holt, 3d. Draught oxen, Nath'l Robinson, 1st; Thomas Seavey, 2d; Eben Hilton, 3d. Matched oxen, Joseph Holt, 1st; Joseph Whitney, 2d; James Wentworth, 3d. Matched steers, three years old—Ezra Davis, 1st; E. Dresser, 2d; Eben Blaisdell, 3d. Two year old steers, E. P. Pingree, 1st; Wm. F. Davis, 2d; C. E. Smith, 3d. Bulls, three and four years old—Hosea Allen, 1st. Jersey bull, C. E. Smith, 1st. Two year old bull, Hereford and Durham, Emery Lord, 1st; E. G. Wentworth, 2d. One year old bulls, Durhams, M. M. Bennet; 1st; C. B. Smith, 2d. Two year old heifer, H. H. Smith.

Horses. Family horses, Moody F. Walker, 1st; G. R. Bean, 2d; Wm. A. Goodwin, 3d. Three year old colts, Walter Berry, 1st; Wm. A. Goodwin, 2d; G. R. Bean, 3d. Two year old colts, J. G. Swan, 1st; C. B. Smith, 2d; Henry Warren, 3d. Two very nice year old colts were exhibited by S. Gilman, and S. Trumbull; but by some mistake the committee did not examine them. The trotting was very good, and Wm. A. Goodwin, 1st; Elden Libby, 2d; M. E. Wentworth, 3d. Matched horses, A. H. Witham, 1st.

Sheep. O. E. Lowell, 1st; Hosea Allen, 2d. Buck—C. E. Smith, 1st. Swine, S. Bennett, 1st.

Fruit. Apples, S. S. Libby, Baldwins, 1st; O. E. Leavitt, Pearmains, 1st; G. O. Allen, Sweetings, 1st; M. M. Bennet, Greenings, 1st; same, Mother apple, 1st; C. B. Smith, do., 2d; M. M. Bennett, Chestnut, 1st; C. B. Smith, 8 varieties, also best Porter, Northern Spy and N. Y. Russett.

Dairy Products. Butter in balls, Mrs. O. I. Pingree, 1st; Mrs. A. Emerson, 2d; Mrs. Hosea Allen, 3d. Solid firkin butter, Mrs. G. R. Bean, 1st.

We noticed with pleasure a Map of the Hemispheres, very nicely drawn. This was drawn by Arthur, son of Spofford Bennet, aged 12 years. Wm. H. Ward exhibited one pair horse shoes, hammer and knife, all of fine workmanship.

For the Maine Farmer.

Information Wanted.

I have lately noticed quite a number of pieces in your most valuable paper in regard to the short hay crop, and the panic it has created among the farmers, and their haste to get rid of their stock. I notice that the greater part of the writers cry out, "Keep your stock, and if you have not hay enough, buy corn and meal for it." Then they go on to tell how cheap corn and meal are. Now this sounds very well for talk, and will do very well for men that have plenty of money; but I would like to inquire of those gentlemen what a poor man is going to do, that has got no money and no means of getting any, and on top of the whole, no hay. How is he going to buy corn and meal? What chance is there for him but to sell his stock? Perhaps they will answer, "Let him go to work and earn something; then he can buy what he wants." All this sounds well enough in its place, but suppose a man is owing, and it takes every cent he can rake and scrape to pay debts; what is he going to do then? Doubtless there are hundreds of just such farmers in Maine. What I want to know is this: How am I going to get corn and meal without money, and how am I to get money, when there is no chance to earn any? The fact is, I am tired of hearing men tell how cheap things are. We all know things are cheap, without any telling; but I want to know where the money is coming from to get things with. So if some of your correspondents will just tell me where to get the money instead of telling how cheap things are, they will greatly oblige

Poverty.

For the Maine Farmer.

An Old-time Reminiscence.

To-day, the first time for many years, I chanced to see a copy of the Maine Farmer. It would be vain to attempt to express the peculiar chord of memory it awakened. It was like the meeting of dear, but long separated friends. Well did it call to my mind the first feeble effort for literary fame that I ever made. Distinctly do I remember the little soiled note that I carefully folded and posted to the Maine Farmer Office. How many hours of hard work which caused the perspiration to stand on my forehead, did I spend over that little ill-spelled manuscript. It was done, and I added a postscript requesting the editor to please correct the spelling if he thought it worth publishing. How eagerly did I wait for that Tuesday's mail. It came, and I was at the Post Office punctually. The paper in my hand—my little heart beat audibly as I looked down the columns of the first page, but it leaped up to my mouth as I saw my own words, my own ideas (but not my own spelling) actually in print. I was then twelve years old. I have never known a greater pleasure than the sight of that note afforded me. In the next issue there was a letter from a Wilton correspondent contradicting what I had said. I answered, and again the editor indulged me. (I know not who the editor was, but I shall always remember him kindly.) By that act of kindness he awakened ambition in my mind, and what I am I attribute largely to him, and justly. And in saying this, I doubt not but that I give the experience of many of your correspondents. I have now ready access to all kinds of literature, but none affords me that pleasure which the columns of the Maine Farmer afford. Hoping that the testimony of this letter may afford you the pleasure it has me in giving it, I remain your constant well wisher.

F. F.

Waterville.

For the Maine Farmer.

Notes of Travel---3.

Letter from Long Island, N. Y.

Two months ago I left the shores of Maine, when our farmers were witnessing one of the most trying seasons, on account of short crops and the grasshopper scourge. The fields and pastures were then looking very brown and dry. Here in this great garden of New York, vegetation is yet growing vigorously, and many late crops are looking really as if spring with its genial sun and showers were now smiling upon them.

Two or Three Crops in a Year.

But why such *late* crops? perhaps some of our farmers will ask. The present is the second or third crop this season. Where the land will rent at $20 to $40 per acre for market gardening, it is policy in the gardener to produce all that he possibly can. Spinach, brussels sprouts, etc., are often sown in autumn, and sometimes, as in the present season, get such a growth as to answer for market during mild weather in winter by being covered with straw or leaves on the approach of freezing weather. Otherwise these and other vegetables that may be forced in hot beds, are ready for market by seed time in the spring. Cold frames are often used to winter such plants in as may need slight protection. These can be disposed of in season for cucumbers or a summer crop, and then a late crop—say English or Russia turnips—can be grown. The experiment of raising two crops of potatoes has been successfully tried this season, by planting an early sort and keeping old potatoes back for seed after the first crop was harvested. The potato crop has been very large (in some instances 300 to 400 bushels per acre), and the quality superior this season. One farmer here on the island planted twelve acres, on which he expended $100 per acre for dressing, this season.

Capital Invested, and its Returns.

While crops valued at $800 to $1,000 per acre have been produced in one season, farming or rather gardening here, within ten to twenty miles of the great markets of Brooklyn and New York, would look like a very lucrative business to some of us who do not expect more than one-fifth as much per acre from our rough farms in Maine. The amount of capital invested here in the land (valued at $200 to $300 per acre) and tools, teams, labor, etc., is so large, that unless crops sell pretty readily at high figures the profit is not so far ahead of less favored soil and markets. A nice market wagon of the present style costs $400; then with team, harnesses, etc. to correspond—a famous outfit must require a large capital. Such enormous crops have been raised the present season that it is rare to hear one complain of a lack in anything except the *price* at which he has to dispose of his products in the markets, which are so abundantly supplied. The only failure of *full* crops has been the apple and hay crops, the former extremely light, and the latter about two-thirds, while the second grass crop and excellent fall feed (clover now in places knee high and in full blossom) will nearly make up the deficiencies. Winter wheat and rye are looking finely.

Crops Grown--Variations in Prices.

As a specimen of crops on a ten acre Long Island farm, I noticed the following while walking along side: sweet corn, horse radish, cabbage, tomatoes, turnips, kale, carrots, beans, (string) beets and parsnips. New York is a large and strong market, but prices will suddenly change. For instance, sweet corn recently sold at $2.50 per 100 ears one day—the next at 50 cents.

S. N. T.

For the Maine Farmer.

Baldwin and Sebago Town Fair.

The fifth annual agricultural exhibition of the Baldwin and Sebago Farmers' Club was held at North West river in Sebago, on the ground of Luther Fitch, Friday, Oct. 10th. The day was a very favorable one. The show of live stock was not as large as usual, but was very good. Field and dairy products and household manufactures were highly creditable, and showed that the people of those towns feel an interest in the success of the organization. We give below the chief premiums:

Neat Stock. Town team of oxen, premiums awarded to Baldwin; Steer team awarded to Sebago. Draft oxen, 1st premium to Henry Brown; 2d, D. Martin; 3d, O. M. Douglass. Draft oxen four years old, 1st, M. Parker; 2d S. McDonald; 3d, J. York. Draft steers 3 years old, 1st, E. Wight; 2d, Francis Ward. Best oxen, 1st, A. B. Chadbourne; 2d, E. Flint; 3d, E. Bailey. Steers 3 years old, 1st, R. Sanborn; 2d, Wm. Thorn. Two years old, 1st, J. Wiggins; 2d, N. Wiggins. One year old, P. H. Wiggins. Cows, 1st, J. R. Wiggins; 2d, Wm. Ward, Jr.; 3d, N. Wiggins. Heifers 3 years old, 1st, S. L. Paine. Two years old, 1st, A. B. Sanborn; 2d, J. R. Wiggins; 3d, N. Wiggins. One year old, 1st, Wm. Ward, Jr.; 2d, J. M. Sanborn; 3d, J. Wiggins. Bulls 1 year old, 1st, A. Wiggins; 2d, J. W. Flint. Fat cattle, 1st, A. B. Sanborn; 2d, N. Wiggins; 3d, A. B. Chadbourn. Farm stock, 1st, J. Wiggins; 2d, N. Wiggins; 3d, C. A. McKenney.

Horses. Best span of work horses, A. B. Sanborn. Family horse, 1st, Wm. Ward, Jr. Mare and colt, 1st, C. A. McKenney. Four year old colt, 1st, A. Douglas. Three year old colt, 1st, J. Parker. Best stallion, O. Douglas. Best saddle horse, J. Wiggins.

Swine. First premium to Luther Fitch, for lot of three, average weight 350 pounds; three shoats average weight 225 pounds.

Fruit. Pears—1st, T. W. Larrabee; dwarf pears, G. E. Ward. Apples—Baldwin, 1st, C. A. McKenney; Nodheads, 1st, J. S. Martin; English Russets, same; Blue Pearmains, A. B. Sanborn. Grapes—1st, J. W. & T. F. Flint.

Butter. First premium, Mrs. Amos Ward; 2d, Mrs. Rufus Douglas; and others that were nice.

Horse trot—1st premium to A. Dyer; 2d, A. Wiggins.

For the Maine Farmer.

More about Aroostook.

I have not perused your paper for two weeks past, but in the course of the time have had the pleasure of looking over some of the nice farms in Aroostook county, and of being present at the county Show and Fair—saw some very nice stock. I find many old residents of Kennebec here, among them Mr. Wentworth Fall, formerly of Albion, who according to his own statement left Albion poor, about 1840; and he thinks by hard labor and strict economy he has held his own ever since. He has, I think, as beautiful a farm and location three miles from Houlton in the town of Linneus, as a reasonable man or family could ask for. He has in pasture and tillage about seventy acres, a good young orchard, and beautiful and convenient buildings; has cut this year 40 tons of good hay. His fields are still adorned with a good second crop of clover, now ready to cut. His barn is 40x80, and is well filled; and his stock are chiefly Durhams. His grain crop for the past three years has averaged 1000 bushels each year. I examined his small piece of corn—about half an acre, and can cheerfully say it is equal to any I have seen this year in the middle of the State. White beans, pumpkins and squash are abundant. He values his farm at $7,000.

I spent some time with Mr. Thomas Benton in Linneus, who went there poor, and has now after raising a large family of smart, industrious and respected children, a beautiful farm with a very nice orchard of natural fruit. I have to-day been over his farm, and also one of his neighbor's, a Mr. McGeorge, and have seen some of the best potatoes growing that I ever saw anywhere. These gentlemen both dug some hills in my presence which were planted with one small piece in a hill, the product being from seven to fifteen large potatoes each. I saw at the Fair 86 pounds of Early Rose potatoes just as they were dug, which grew from 17 eyes—raised by Mr. John Taber of Houlton, formerly of Albion. I also saw ten large squash of the Marrowfat variety, raised from one hill by J. Z. Swanton, the smallest measuring 12 inches in length and 33 in girth. Three of the largest grew from one vine, and there were 17 on the same hill. There was also a good display of vegetables and a fine collection of grafted fruit of various kinds. The fruit crop seems to be as good here as on the Kennebec. Things look flourishing here; and in my opinion there would be one hundred people settle in Aroostook county to where there are now ten, if they would but just visit the county about harvest time, and see for themselves. I have always lived in the western part and middle of the State; but have been to the Aroostook county several times, and my advice to the young man who wants a good farm, is to go to Aroostook and look around before going west; and to many old farmers who want to change their location, I say once more, go to Aroostook.

Kendall's Mills. A Subscriber.

For the Maine Farmer.

Letter from Tennessee.

A Tennessee Farmer to the Maine Farmer, Greeting.

Meeting recently with occasional copies of your paper, the spirit moveth me to send a few words of greeting to you and your readers, and notes for comparison with matters and things in your own locality. The prevalent Northern ideas of Southern life and scenes are mainly derived from political literature, in which wide fields, snow drifted with cotton flakes where gangs of Uncle Toms and Dinahs labored unwillingly through the sweltering summer, some grim overseer, with dripping lash urging them on and scourging them with wanton cruelty, figure largely. Such fancies had but slender foundations of truth in any region, and none at all in this. There never were any blacks to speak of in this vicinity, and those that were here have followed the gregarious impulses of their race, and gone where more of their sort were gathered, leaving scarcely a dozen in the county.

The Cumberland Plateau or Table Land, left undisturbed through the unknown ages when geological convulsions folded the massive rocky strata of East Tennesee upon each other like so many blankets, and the weltering floods washed out the channel of the Mississippi, stretches across the State of Tennessee near its middle, between the valleys of the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers, two thousand feet high, a hundred miles long, and averaging fifty in width; its ragged borders escarped with mighty cliffs of sandstone cleft, here and there by deep gorges where the mountain streams go tumbling oceanward, every one of them to be tamed and taught to put their shoulders to innumerable turbine wheels in the days when the universal Yankee establishes his habitation here; its surface, generally smooth except where seamed by the channels of those streams; its rocky strata level and with thick veins of the best coal in the world sandwiched between.

How it Looks to the New Englander.

The visitor from Maine, who should see it now, in its Indian summer glory, might fancy himself at home, with a familiar soil beneath him, and the forest primeval of murmuring pines overhead, oaks in green and scarlet, hickories in gold, maples in brightest hues and sombre hemlocks along the creeks, only when he waited week after week for the northeast storms, and they didn't come, when he looked for the snow-drifts in December, and found them not more than a "shoe mouth deep," when he found the frozen crust of the earth not more than four inches thick in February, when he saw plows going nearly every week in the year, when after feeding his cattle three or four months in the winter instead of six or seven, he found them going out and wandering to and fro, like Noah's raven, but not coming back to the feeding trough, and when, above all, he found that he could labor all of the hottest summer day with no danger from sunstroke—then he would know of a surety that this was no New England climate, but a compromise between northern and southern extremes, preserving the best qualities of both.

But when he Saw the Native Denizens, and noted their uncouth dialect and ignorant ways, their shabby, comfortless houses, their thriftless, wasteful farming and general low downness, he would be heart sick; though to be sure he would find good and noble men among them too. Yet when he remembered the dreaded consumption of the bleak, northern winters, he would not think of returning to New England, but would call for a few thousands from there to come to him, with Maine strength and industry and intelligence, to make roads and school houses and churches, and all the appliances of an enlightened community to flourish in this milder clime. Hoping for some such sequel before our day is past, we work and wait.

Jamestown, Tenn. C. C. Schenck.

For the Maine Farmer.

Agricultural Intelligence.

Meteorological Observations.

An abstract of the meteorological observations taken at the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of October, 1871, by Prof. M. C. Fernald:

Latitude 44 deg. 53 min. 10 sec. North.
Longitude 68 deg. 38 min. 57 sec. West.
Altitude above the sea, 134 feet.

Mean temperature for the month,		47.68
Maximum temperature,		72.5
Minimum temperature,		25.3
Mean of warmest day,	(11th)	62.8
Mean of coldest day,	(19th,)	34.4
Mean per centage of cloudiness,		.56
Amount of rain in gauge,		7.50 in.*
Mean height of barometer in inches,		29.858
Maximum " " "		30.362
Minimum " " "		29.404
Mean force of vapor sufficient to sustain a column of mercury in height,		.272
Mean humidity of the atmosphere,		.76

Direction and force of winds:—N. W. & W., 29.; S. W. & S., :40 S. E. & E., .20; N. E. & N., 11. N. W. & W., 30; S. W. & S., 55; S. E. & E., 05; N. E. & N., 10.

On the 12th of October, 1871, between 8¼ A. M. and 11¼ A. M., there fell 2.50 inches of rain. Oct. 19, 1871, light fall of snow in evening.

A meteorological record of the weather, &c., for the month of Oct., 1871:

	Sunrise.	1 P. M.	Sunset	Mean.	
Mean of month,	41¼	59¼	49¾	49¾	
Maximum,	62	70	65	62	Oct. 11.
Minimum,	25	44	34	36	Oct. 21.

Five days north and northeast wind during the month; three days east and southeast; twelve days south and southwest; eleven days west and northwest; prevailing wind, west. Mean warmest day, 11th, 62 degrees. Mean coldest, 21st, 36 degrees. Mean of October for 17 years, 47 degrees; so the past October was 2¼ deg. warmer than the average. Warmest October in seventeen years, 1855, 51¼ deg.; coldest, 1859, 42¼ deg. Mean of Oct. 1870, 49¼ deg.; 1871, 49¾ deg., or ½ deg. warmer than last year. Month warmer than the average; 12th, heavy rain storm—more rain fell than in any one storm for a number of years, causing quite a freshet, doing some damage to roads, bridges, &c. 23d, warm and remarkably smoky; 27th another rain storm—the ground, springs, wells, etc., well filled with water.

Winterport, Nov. 3d. J. F. Blake.

About Apples.

I send you a small item, about my apple raising. I have an apple tree standing in a valley, in my cow pasture, from which, a few days ago, I gathered twenty-three thousand apples, making twenty-three bushels. Isn't that a big story? The cattle ate all that fell off till within a fortnight of the time of gathering. The apples of course were very small. For forty cents per bushel, at my house, the product of this tree was $9.20. Who will say there is no profit in raising apples?

Dresden. J. Beedle.

Query about Grasses.

Will you or some one of the readers of the Farmer who is posted, give information regarding orchard grass and Alsike clover. Are they good grasses compared with those in common use among us? To what soils are they best adapted? Do they require land in better condition, and will they last as well in the land as other grasses? Any other information regarding the comparative value of the different grasses, or wet and dry, rich and poor lands, will be thankfully received by a mechanic who has turned

Farmer.

Winthrop.

Cotswolds Wanted.

I want to procure a buck and ewe lamb of the pure Cotswold breed. Be so good as to inform me where they can be procured, and the probable cost, and oblige

J. H. Allen.

Pownal.

Presumpscot Park.

Address of Dr. S. H. Tewksbury,

President of the Presumpscot Park Association, at the opening Meeting at Portland, Sept. 6, 1871.

Gentlemen—In the opening proceeding of the Presumpscot Park Associction in this, the first year of its existence, and at its first meeting, I will occupy your attention a few moments in giving the history and purposes of the association, and the object contemplated in its formation. It is known to many of you that several gentlemen of wealth and influence residing in this city and in various portions of the State, who were desirous for the improvement of the horse and the healthy amusement of themselves and the people, petitioned to the legislature in February, 1870, for an act of incorporation, under which they might legally organize an association. A charter was granted, entitled an act to incorporate the Presumpscot Park Association, "for the purpose of improving the breed and quality of horses in this State by means of public exhibitions and the distributions of premiums." Under this act an association has been formed, officers chosen, the constitution and by-laws adopted, and all of those requirements fulfilled to make it a legally organized body.

OUR STATE.

it is believed, possesses the climate, soil and other characteristics favorably adapted for the raising of good horses, and improving the breed and quality, as specified in the charter. The extent of our green grazing hills, pastural mountains and fertile valleys of nutritious grasses afford an abundant supply of food and pure water. The hardy climate, pure air and rich cereals form fine bone, firm muscle and good constitution. It is the natural elements contained in our resources, furnishing no many facilities for proper breeding, that has already given our State a reputation for many equine celebrities.

The products are congenial and appropriate for our State, whether animal or vegetable, and will constitute our leading exports. But to create a demand we must produce a supply, and so long as we can raise a better horse than other States, at the same expense, it will insure a demand for our horses in other markets. At the present time there are many reasons to render breeding and raising of horses a subject of vital importance to the farmers and stock men in this State. At no time in its history have good horses found such quick sale, and brough so high prices as in the past few years.

Although the number raised has been continually increasing and the prices higher, yet the increase has not kept up with the demand. The enormous prices that have been offered and paid for horses and colts even in this State, should set the people to thinking on this subject, We want more thought, more study on the subject of breeding. Look aver our State and notice the men who give their attention and their efforts to breeding first-class horses or cattle, or first-class anything. Compare them with those that plod along in the old way, ignorant, never reading or studying, making no effort for advancement, you will notice that the difference in them is very visible. Strive for information, awaken a desire for competition, associate with those that are superior in knowledge, and draw arouud them all of those influences that have a tendency to elevate them in their calling.

Let them supply themselves with the necessary books and papers that give them the requisite information. Keep posted. Look over the records of the season, and see what stock takes the premiums, what young trotters, in private or public, have made their mark in contests for speed. The proper conclusions can then be made and determined very readily, what blood, what crosses are most desirable for speed and endurance.

Again—when such inducements are offered to our breeders as at the present time—I think their attention should not be wholly confined to one class of horses. This is the mistake. Too many are drawn away from their real interest by their inclination to raise trotters alone, and pay no attention to other desirable qualities of the horse. There is no special objection for stock raisers to breed with the purpose of speed; with size, style, and finish, so perfect as to fill all men's eyes and touch their pockets so magically that several thousands would not be considered too much to pay for the luxury. Yet if the fancied animal does not happen to come up to the owner's expectations in point of speed, he is valuable for some other purposes—a roadster, perhaps, or a stylish carriage horse, and pay the owner a good profit for his expense and trouble in raising him. It demands a large share of time and patience to patience first-class stock. Therefore let us give encouragement to all those that have the courage and money to undertake it.

With these signs and assurances, if we only will continue to improve our breed of horses and produce a superior quality of stock, and give encouragement to those enterprising and public spirited men that have already produced our most celebrated horses, we will increase the wealth of our State, and make it the commercial emporium of good horses, or roadsters and fast trotters for New England.

ASSOCIATIONS AND RACE COURSES.

In organizing the Presumpscot Park Association, it was the object and purpose of the movers of this enterprise to elevate the social standard of its meetings, and remove many of those objectionable features as far as was in their power, that usually exist in horse associations and race courses. We are aware of the prejudices that exist among many on account of their immoral tendency, and that these prejudices are not wholly without some foundation, we admit. But vice and immorality do not necessarily attach themselves to institutions of this character. Their existence does not prove that it is demoralizing. It only assures us that the best and purest of privileges may be abused. We have no kind of sport or industrial exhibition without its concomitant evils. Men of low character may enter horses in public races, but if they are not well managed they are punished and placed under control the moment they attempt trickery and dishonest transactions. At many of our agricultural fairs and horse exhibitions the managers themselves are ignorant of the rules of the turf, and in consequence of their ignorance are imposed upon by "cunning jockeys." In this way fraud is perpetrated, and scandal and disgrace are brought upon racing.

On a well conducted race course there is no fraud, no rowdyism or any other display of immorality. At the spring and fall meetings of the numerous Park Associations throughout the country, like the Mystic, Narragansett and many others, may be seen immense gatherings of thousands of our most respectable citizens, embracing fathers, mothers, sons and daughters, participating in the enjoyment of the occasion. No words to shock sentiments of morality and refinement, but an air of respectability and elegance enwraps the whole scene; nothing has done so much to dignify the trotting turf in this country as institutions of this character. Associated with them are gentlemen with honored names, that are a power in the commercial, political and social worlds. The trotting turf to them has become a social institution. They stand well in this social world and cannot compromise themselves by giving countenance to any open display of immorality, yet they are not bigots. Respectability is their hobby, and honor is as dear to them as their lives. Amusement and recreation direct them as professional and business men, loaded with care and labor, to the racing park as a place of health-giving pleasure. They look upon the scene with delight and select their favorite in the contest, as a thing of light and beauty. The sport thrills them with excitement and admiration, and they are taught a lesson in the contest of strength and unshrinking courage that awakens admiration in all paths of life, as something typical of a noble existence.

Racing is of aristocratic origin. It was adopted ages ago, as the pastime of the highest classes of people, and in all succeeding periods it has claimed the support of rank and fashion. By it we have been enabled to test the value of the horse, his breeding, his speed, and endurance. His present perfection would never have been known had it not been for the amount that is annually given in prizes and purses at our fairs and exhibitions, instituted to test his merit and value. The trotting Park is the school that has prepared him to show his wonderful powers of speed and endurance, in competition with others of his class. "We can only judge correctly of the intellectual and moral worth of our race by comparing them on the world's stage in competition with distinguished contemporaries. Without a theatre the world could never have known those distinguished delineators of human character, whose names figure so conspicuously in human history. Without a race course the world would never have known the great powers of Lexington, the horse that has [illegible] to the improvement of his race than any other predecessor."

It is true that there are men who do not care to engage in the sports of the turf, and there are others that [illegible] It is merely a matter of [illegible] consideration, a question of [illegible] many men pleased [illegible] desirable and necessary [illegible] nobleness of the [illegible] so fortunate as [illegible] men among us [illegible] but few but that [illegible] Men and women, old and young, enjoy riding and driving a high-bred, proud stepping steed, or watching the swift, easy, graceful movement of the nimble trotter.

Horses of this character are the life of our fairs, they are looked for, and when they put forth an effort for speed, you find a solid mass of humanity around the fence. There is scarcely a town in our State where the people are not more or less, directly or indirectly, interested in trotting horses. The truth is, the people are rapidly getting rid of their prejudices and rising [illegible] trotting exhibitions at our industrial fairs are wicked.

Now if this conviction can be greatly strengthened by good management so as to exert an influence for good in regard to the true principles of racing, [illegible] trotting turf [illegible] and join with us [illegible] keep this department pure. [illegible] icy to pursue, and thousands will enlist those sympathies with [illegible] trotting turf in [illegible] new light, and upon a firmer basis.

The Presumpscot Park Association, a few weeks since, to render its organization complete, [illegible] ganization and [illegible] to the National Association for the [illegible] The application was accepted, and we are now members of that [illegible] under its protection; [illegible] our bills that [illegible] tion will be governed by its rules and regulations.

The abuses that had crept in upon the numerous trotting parks throughout the United estates were so rapidly bringing dishonor upon the exhibition of [illegible] and influential [illegible] States to establish a Turfman's Congress, and they held their first meeting in the city of New York, in February, 1870.

The endorsement and unqualified commendation with which the action of this Congress was received by the leading men throughout the country, gave unmistakable evidence that it would become a [illegible] tion. This meeting was organized and assumed the name of the "National Association for the promotion of the interests of the American trotting turf." The objects of the body as given in the [illegible] "to the prevention, detection and punishment of frauds on the trotting turf," [illegible] to elevate the [illegible] article of importance is, the "Board of appeals," a tribunal, [illegible] referred, to [illegible] are to have the general management, and examine all evidence [illegible] relating to the [illegible] them, and shall [illegible] truth, or falsity [illegible] ment is deemed [illegible]

In the annual and official report given by this board in January, 1870, they say, "The ablest and most [illegible] al trainers and drivers have cheerfully conformed to the new regulations and expressed much satisfaction with their practical operation. In fact, they have voluntarily announced that, as far as [illegible] experience of [illegible] tion of the new [illegible] ly than ever before the true interest of owners, trainers and drivers, are to be mutually promoted by the wise and faithful administration and application of stringent laws."

It is evident from this report that the general reputation of the National Association has already [illegible] whole country [illegible] support of all upright men, and every Trotting Park in the State should join the National Association, and [illegible] swindles so extensively perpetrated, [illegible] the trotting horse [illegible] honest men, the [illegible] the object of [illegible] good rules, and [illegible] der them, feeling [illegible] respectability [illegible] members of it [illegible] trol of this body there is system, law and order; without, there is confusion and disorder. Law is perverted [illegible] bunal or Board of Appeals, where differences of opinions and [illegible] vestigation and [illegible] common honesty [illegible] thing connected [illegible] to all of the trotting [illegible] become members of the National Association.

There are some [illegible] ing features that [illegible] some of our best [illegible] I wish to allude [illegible] lowed at about [illegible] have witnessed [illegible] cultural meetings [illegible] ence to a kind [illegible] drivers of "unnecessary scoring," [illegible] a race of interest [illegible] upon these grounds [illegible] more than two [illegible] score, score, [illegible] tors became [illegible] stances it is a contemptible farce, and should not be allowed [illegible] as the people, [illegible] of it, how they [illegible] Our trotting [illegible] purses largely from the money that is received of the public [illegible] get their support [illegible] trot for these purses. [illegible] five thousand [illegible] money, have [illegible] and should be [illegible] know how to [illegible] will be corrected at this exhibition.

There is one other [illegible] though not altogether [illegible] very common [illegible] anything but [illegible] "fixed up before [illegible] the vernacular [illegible] droming." In such a race there is no real trial for victory, no honest competition. The horses merely trot around the course at a fair speed, [illegible] to previous agreement, [illegible] the money that [illegible] parties making [illegible] grading, and an imposition upon the public—damaging the [illegible] mation of respectable people; and driving men from the [illegible] ing the improvement of horses.

In closing, I will say, it is hoped that during this session of our first meeting, that all of the officers of the [illegible] those in charge [illegible] departments, [illegible] duties in a manner that will be creditable to themselves and [illegible] judges for the [illegible] ing under the rules and regulations of the National Association, [illegible] ner that justice [illegible] all; that the various purses [illegible] premiums will [illegible] of their decisions [illegible] looking well to [illegible] the stock. So [illegible] association and the gratification of those that are to favor [illegible] witness the exhibition [illegible] order of exercises as announced in the programme will be promptly performed, as far as practicable, at the precise time assigned by those superintending and having this duty in charge. And to-day, gentlemen, as we inaugurate the Presumpscot Park Association, let us inaugurate those necessary reforms, so elevate the character of our transactions, as to leave no room for complaint from the most captious refinement. Let our faithfulness in the discharge of our duty prove the sincerity of our convictions.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, November 11, 1871.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 in advance, or $2.50 if not paid within Three Months of the date of Subscription.

☞ All payments made by subscribers will be credite on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases a valid receipt for money's remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices.

Mr. V. Darling is now canvassing and collecting in Cumberland County.

Mr. E. G. Brimmer will visit Waldo County during October and November.

Mr. C. S. Ayer is now canvassing Knox County.

C. R. Rice, Esq., will canvass Lincoln County during November and December.

Special Notice to Subscribers.

We renew the liberal offer made to our subscribers last year, of which, we trust, they will take immediate advantage, viz:

All persons in arrears who will send us the amount now due, at the rate of $2 per year and two dollars in addition, shall receive credit for all past indebtedness, and for a year's subscription in advance. **This offer to stand open until the 1st of January, 1871.** All payments made at this office, or by mail, or to our authorized agents previous to that date, will be credited in accordance with the terms above stated.

STATE OF MAINE.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

A PROCLAMATION.

In accordance with the practice of our fathers, and acknowledging our duty as a people to give thanks and praise to God for his continued mercies, I do, with the advice of the Executive Council, appoint

Thursday, the 30th day of November next, as a day of PUBLIC THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE. And I earnestly invite the people of this State to abstain that day from all pursuits inconsistent with the sacred duties and privileges of the occasion, and with devout thanks to assemble in their respective sanctuaries, and offer the prayer of thanksgiving and unite in the song of praise to Him who has given us peace and plenty and vouchsafed the blessings of civil and religious liberty. And remembering the poor and unfortunate among us, let us add to our devotions deeds of charity and works of love.

Given at the Council Chamber, this twenty-eighth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one, and of the Independence of the United States of America the ninety-sixth.

SIDNEY PERHAM.

By the Governor.

Franklin M. Drew, Secretary of State.

Progress of Emancipation.

Since the middle of the present century, the cause of individual liberty has made rapid progress. At that time the three greatest slave-holding powers among civilized nations were Russia, the United States of America and Brazil. The two former have already set their bondmen completely free, and Brazil has just now inaugurated a great reform. It scarcely admitted of doubt that the great South American empire would by and by be forced into the step she is now taking, but only the most ardent philanthropists believed it would be taken so soon. An act has passed the Assembly-general of Brazil, and receives the imperial sanction, which strikes a fatal blow at the institution of slavery. The most important clause of the act provides that all children of slave women born in the empire after this date shall be free. But the owner of the mother shall be entitled to the services of the child until the expiration of the latter's minority unless she shall choose to receive compensation in money from government for such services, or the freed person shall choose to redeem himself. In addition to this general provision there are others which give immediate liberty to certain classes of slaves, principally those owned by the government, not probably numbering more than two thousand. There are also provisions against the separation of man and wife, of parent and child.

So far as the exact terms of the law determine, the day of the abolition of slavery in Brazil may yet be many years away. But it is not likely that the progress of the work of emancipation will be so slow. Reforms of this kind once started, are apt to move with constantly accelerated speed. The public mind will become familiarized with the idea that slavery is a doomed institution, and together with a general exultation at the prospect, there will come an impatient desire to hasten its realization, while the government will take advantage of every movement of public opinion to that end. The owners of slaves are said to be acquiescent, and some of the religious orders have voluntarily given immediate freedom to theirs.

Thus does the great empire of Brazil follow the example of Russia in a peaceful undoing of the bonds of the slave. It is not encouraging to our self-admiration to contrast their action with ours. What is there done by a simple decree of government, supported by the sentiments of the best classes of the people, and acquiesed in peacefully by all others, could in our case be done only through the throes of a bloody civil war, and as a *military necessity*. Though we may with good reason rejoice in the result, yet we can only regret that the truthful page of history can credit us with no better motive for one of the noblest acts she has recorded, a desire to triumph over our enemies.

The reigning families of Brazil and Russia have established their claims to a high place in the esteem of all philanthropists, for they have led their people in this great reform. In the case of the emanciapation of the Russian serfs, it required no little nerve to strike at the powerful classes interested in the maintenance of serfdom. In Brazil the task was easier, yet even there it could only have been the act of a prince earnestly desirous of advancing the cause of humanity, to lead in the liberation of two millions of slaves at the risk of arraying against his dynasty large numbers of greedy task-masters.

Editorial Quarrels. The following sensible remarks upon the quarrels of newspaper editors, from the New York *Nation*, are commended to the attention of some our brethren of the Maine press:

"We have always wondered, and shall never cease to wonder, how it is the editors of newspapers have not found out how utterly nauseating to the great bulk of their readers these quarrels with each other are, and how very few people read them, and how completely all interest in them is confined to other newspaper men. The wonder, too, is made all the greater by the fact that no newspaper was probably ever yet injured in circulation or influence by what another newspaper said of it. The success of a paper, and the estimation in which it is held, depend, as in the case of individuals, on its general character—that is, on prolonged experience of the way in which it does its work, and of the value of its judgments of men and affairs. Any paper which has gained a respectable footing in these respects, cannot be in the least injured by another paper's sayings, every now and then, that it is fool, a liar, or a knave,

☞ The Wiscasset *Oracle*, one of the neatest and spiciest of our local exchanges, is to be enlarged and published weekly after Jan. 1st, 1872.

☞ The atrocities that have been from time to time practiced by Chinese in their own country against Europeans are dreadful enough, but they are fairly eclipsed by the treatment the Chinamen themselves receive in enlightened America. Most of the outbreaks against foreigners in China are instigated by fear of certain diabolical practices that the credulous populace are persuaded by designing persons into believing Europeans guilty of. No such reason can be assigned for the maltreatment of Chinamen in California. There has just been a most horrible massacre in Los Angelos. A feud and a quarrel between two parties, both Chinese, led to the death of officers who attempted to quell it. The lower classes of whites rose against the Asiatics, and commenced an indiscriminate butchery. Before the bloody work could be stopped fifteen Chinamen were hung, and as many more, it is said, were killed in other ways, and wounded. No attempt was made to discriminate between guilty and innocent. This is an exhibition of the same spirit that incites persecution of negroes and massacre of Indians. It is a blind, unreasoning, devilish antipathy of race. The classes among whom it prevails are but little better than gangs of ravening wolves—nay, they are, through moral responsibility, worse than wolves. Yet there are not wanting people who will apologize for their fiendish conduct, and urge that to please them Chinamen be driven out of the land, and wars of extermination be waged against the Indians.

☞ Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr. of Portland, has our thanks for a handsomely printed pamphlet, kindly sent us by him, containing a full report of the interesting proceedings at the semi-centenary celebration of the organization of the First Universal Society of that city held on the 18th of April last. The difference in the expense of sustaining public worship fifty years ago and now is strikingly illustrated by the fact stated in the report, that in 1821 the amount raised for parish purposes was $650, while for 1871 the same parish raised $6300. The first church building was erected at a cost of $6000; the edifice in which the same society now worships, cost in 1865, the sum of $80,000.

☞ The communication signed "Several Citizens," containing serious charges against a clergyman of the town of Monroe, is objectionable for these reasons: First, that the name of the writer is not appended to the article, and we cannot give currency to charges against any person simply upon anonymous authority; and second, if the charges are capable of being substantiated, it is the duty of those who are cognizant of them to subject the guilty party to legal prosecution and punishment, when newspaper exposure is sure to follow. We therefore decline to publish the communication in our columns.

☞ The annual communication of Bethlehem Lodge, F. & A. Masons of this city, was held on Monday evening last. The reports of the Secretary and Treasury showed the affairs of the Lodge in a healthy and prosperous condition. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Geo. P. Haskell, W. M.; John W. Rowe, S. W.; J. Willett Clapp, J. W.; Howard Owen, Chaplain; O. C. Whitehouse, Treasurer; O. B. Quinby, Secretary; E. F. Beals, S. D.; S. W. Wyman, J. D.; E. Curtis Stevens, S. S.; John Ellis, J. S.; M. H. Harlow, Tyler; Ed. S. Soule, Marshal; T. A. Chick, F. E. Johnson, P. C. Dolliver, Finance Committee. The officers will be installed on Monday evening next.

☞ We call attention to the advertisement in another column of the Family School for Girls at "The Willows," Farmington. The school has been established by, and is under the charge of, Miss Lucy G. Belcher, a lady of special accomplishments and qualifications for the position, assisted by competent instructors in the various departments. The plan of the school is that of European institutions of a similar character, and the building, recently erected expressly for the purpose to which it is devoted, is not not excelled for convenience and attractiveness by any in New England. It is heated by steam, has all the modern improvements, with extensive grounds, &c. The School ought to be liberally patronized.

☞ A convention of the Sabbath Schools of Vassalboro was held Oct. 11th, at which nearly all the schools in town were represented.—Rev. John Dinsmore was chosen chairman, and Warren Percival, Esq., secretary. A permanent organization for the "Vassalboro' Sabbath School Association" was made by electing Dr. C. B. Cate, President, Peter Williams, Secretary, Thomas B. Nichols, Warren Percival, S. L. Marden, Lucian Doe and Whitman Dole, Executive Committee. The next session will be held at North Vassalboro', the third Wednesday of January next.

☞ The many friends of Dr. I. Snell, formerly of this city, whose office was destroyed and his instruments stolen during the Chicago fire, will be happy to learn that he is in a position to resume the business of his profession there under very favorable circumstances. The thoughtfulness of his old friends and neighbors in giving a special direction to their benefactions, instead of passing them into the common fund, has in one instance, at least, we are glad to know, been productive of good results.

☞ Gen. J. R. Bachelder, a well known and estimable citizen of Readfield, died suddenly on Friday morning last. His friend and neighbor, J. A. Sanborn, Esq., happening along about 9 o'clock, Gen. Bachelder went out to the road, and while engaged in conversation with Mr. Sanborn, fell back dead. The immediate cause of Gen. Bachelder's death was the rupture of a blood vessel in the base of the brain. He was seventy-eight years of age.

☞ The Portland Press speaks in terms of highest praise of the lectures on Zoology, now being given in that city by Prof. Edward S. Morse of the Essex Institute, Salem, Mass.—Prof. Morse is one of the leading writers on popularized science, and we wish arrangements could be made for a course of lectures from him in this city. He is to give the course in Bangor, sometime during the ensuing winter.

☞ Rev. Oscar F. Safford, pastor of the Murray Chapel, Chicago, has acknowledged the receipt of $107.55, it being a portion of the amount contributed by the Winthrop street Universalist congregation of this city for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire. The money will be distributed by him among the destitute and needy members of his society, many of whom lost all their worldly possessions by the conflagration.

☞ The taking of eggs from the salmon at Orland commenced on the 2d inst., and during the week forty or fifty thousand were taken and fecundated. Within a week that part of the work will be completed, and as soon as the 20th of November something will be known as to the measure of success in fecundating.

☞ A letter passed through the Belgrade post-office the other day, bearing the following direction:

"To the Post Master to Boston, Mass. Misther, plase to sind this letter to my frind Bridget Roberts who dus Gineral House work at No. 11 Camden St., and don't charge her nothing for I have paid three cints."

☞ The amount of deposits in the Kennebec Savings Bank of this city, now only in the second year of its organization, is $206,278 29. The third semi-annual dividend of three and a half per cent has been just declared. A well-conducted and prosperous institution.

☞ The Cold Water Temple, No. 31, recently organized in this city, Hon. Joshua Nye, Superintendent, already numbers a goodly membership among the children. Its meetings are held at Darby Hall every Saturday afternoon.

The November Elections. Elections were held on Tuesday of the present week in the States of Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Illinois, Arkansas and Mississippi.

In Massachusetts, Hon. W. B. Washburn, the republican candidate for Governor is elected by about 30,000 plurality. The vote in 284 towns stands as follows: Washburn, republican, 60,063; Adams, democrat, 34,799; Chamberlain, Labor Reformer, 5908; Pitman, Prohibitionist, 5910. The Legislature as heretofore, will be largely republican.

In New York, the returns thus far indicate that the State has been carried by the republicans by a decisive majority, giving that party both branches of the Legislature. Tweed is elected State Senator by a majority of 12,000. The democratic majority in the city of New York is estimated at 30,000. A Tammany Board of Aldermen is supposed to be elected.

The few scattering returns from New Jersey indicate the election of the democratic candidate for Governor. The State was carried last year by the republicans.

In Maryland, the vote on the State ticket is reported close, the democrats claiming the election of their candidate for Governor by a majority of 8000 to 10,000.

From Wisconsin, partial returns, although showing democratic gains, indicate the election of Washburn, the republican candidate for Governor, and a republican majority in the Legislature.

The few returns from Virginia and Arkansas are indecisive of the result, although it is probable that they have gone democratic.

Minnesota, Illinois and Mississippi have probably gone republican.

Kennebec County Institute. The sevices of this body, which met at Hallowell last week, were fairly attended. C. M. Bailey, of Winthrop, was chosen President; D. Cargill, of Augusta, Secretary; and Henry Woodward, M. W. Farr, C. F. Penney, A. R. Sylvester, David Douglass and G. M. Webb, Vice Presidents. Reports from forty-two schools showed that the interest in Sunday School work was never so good as at present. Interesting sessions were held through two days; Rev. Charles Munger, of Alfred, addressed the Institute on the Subject of Bible History; Rev. Mr. Cousens treated of Object Lessons; Rev. W. Woodbury, of Skowhegan, discussed Illustrative Teaching; Rev. E. W. Jackson, agent of the Congregational Temperance Society, and Member of the South Carolina Conference, addressed the andience on Wednesday evening, giving an interesting account of schools at the South; Rev. O. M. Cousens gave a lecture on the City of Jerusalem; Rev. Mr. Ladd, of Waterville, addressed the children, urging the quality of goodness before that of smartness; and a closing address was made by Rev. Mr. Crane of Hallowell. A series of resolutions introduced by Rev. Mr. McCully of Hallowell, recited that the importance of the Sunday School work requires that the schools continue without interruption throughout the year; that greater care should be exercised in the selection of libraries for the schools, admitting only such works as will promote moral and religious culture; deprecating the tendency to make the Sunday School concert an exhibition to amuse, merely; that the Sunday School is worthy of the best endeavors of those best qualified by piety, intelligence and aptness for the work; that more attention should be given to the study of sacred geography and history, and commending the system presented by Rev. C. Munger; and recommending that all Sabbath schools adopt some form of organization that will cultivate interest in the cause of temperance.

A Swindling Insurance Company. The Chicago *Times* tells the following in regard to an insurance Company of that city which "went up" in the great fire, in company with several others of a similar character:

The company was organized sixteen years ago, with a capital of $200,000 but of this sum only five cents on the dollar was paid in; in other words, the company began business on a capital of $10,000, and immediately insured vast amounts of property, and in a few years had assumed risks of millions. After the Lake street fire of 1856 the remainder of the capital was "made up from the earnings of the company," and it has since been divided, upon an original investment of $10,000, the handsome sum of $1,500,000. The risks held by this company at the time of the late disaster in Chicago amounted to $3,000,000—and the total assets to $30,000! The remainder of the sum, $1,500,00 has gone into the pockets of the corporators.

☞ We learn from the Portland *Advertiser* that on Saturday afternoon last, a gang of five men were at work on the Portland & Ogdensburg railroad near Dole's woods, when a train passed with a signal indicating that a train was following behind. After the train passed a dispute arose among the men as to whether it was safe to put their hand-car upon the track, one of them, John Sweno, a Canadian, persisting that there was no train approaching. The car was put on and started for Saccarappa, but in a few moments a light was seen, which appeared to be the head light of an engine. Sweno however contended that it was a light in some house. In a moment the engine was upon them, and all the men but Sweno leaped from the car. Sweno had the back of his skull fractured and died instantly. An old man who was in the party had his leg broken.

☞ The Lewiston *Journal* says that A. B. Crosby Esq. of Greene, has recently obtained a patent covering a new system of liberating gold from its ores. The system promises to revolutionize gold mining. The problem has been to devise some means of profitably working ores that would assay as low as $20 per ton. Mr. Crosby claims that his method has successfully met the difficulty. It is to be tested practically this winter, in the Old Dominion mines near Fredericksburg, Va. Mr. Crosby is to spend the winter there in the application of his new amalgamator. Mr, C. has had many years experience in mining gold in Colorado, has expended much time and money in developing means for amalgating from ores of low assay, and has shown indomitable perseverance under difficulties which few can comprehend, and we trust his labors are finally to reap the *golden* reward they deserve.

Soldier Shoemakers. There are at the Togus Military Asylum about 500 disabled soldiers. Of these 125 are employed in a shoe factory attached to the premises, 60x90, two stories high, under the immediate supervision of N. S. Thompson, a gentleman who has had considerable experience at Stoneham, Mass. The factory is run by a two-horse engine, and, assisted by two stitching machines, one Sturtevant pegging machine, one shaving machine for trimming heels, one sole-cutter, one splitting mill, one rolling mill and other modern machines in use in well-equipped factories. They turn out 500 pairs per day. The institution is under the control of Gen. W. S. Tilton and Captain P. T. Woodfin, and the goods manufactured by Uncle Sam's defenders find a ready sale.

☞ The Bangor *Whig* says the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, at Orono, is flourishing this term as it never has before, having a large Faculty, more students and better accommodations for them than at any previous time. The new buildings are spacious and convenient in every respect and are fine looking as well. We understand that the students are working hard and making great progress under the present board of instruction.

☞ Jonathan Morgan, the oldest member of the Portland bar, was found dead in his room in that city on Monday last. He was a man of eccentric habits and dress, and has lived alone in his office, surrounded by compositions and models of machinery as eccentric as himself, longer than most of our citizens can recollect. He was born in Brimfield, Mass., March 4th, 1778, being consequently almost 94 years old.

For the Maine Farmer.

Stetson High School, Fall Term, 1871.

The term closed on Friday, Nov. 3d, having proved very successful. A public examination was held on Wednesday and Thursday of last week, in which all the classes did excellently well. On Thursday evening an exhibition was given by the students, consisting of prize declaiming by gentlemen, and prize reading by ladies, tableaux, etc. The upper room of the school building was crowded with spectators, and good attention was given. The following students took part:

Prize Declamations—Willie B. Bradbury, Bangor, Seminole's Reply; John B. Dutton, Stetson, Call for Literary Young Men; Edwin M. Allen, E. Stetson, Spartacus to the Roman Envoys; Edmund Davis, Stetson, Irish Aliens; Willie Brown, Stetson, The Young Orator; Josiah W. Davis, Exeter, Downfall of Poland; Nathan L. Hersey, Stetson, Reinzi's Address to the Romans; Charles P. Rice, Stetson, Death of Marmion; Charles Carter Carmel, Memory of Washington.

Prize Reading—Carrie A. Tripp, Stetson, Mother, Home and Heaven; Hattie P. Rice, Stetson, The Closing Year; Anna L. Cloudman, Stetson, Ursa Major; Cora A. Dutton, Stetson, O Had I the Wings; Mary E. Hersey, Stetson, Two Hundred Years Ago; Clara A. Smith, Stetson, Forest Hymn; Lizzie L. Powers, Stetson, Prevalence of Poetry; Mary H. Coburn, N. Newport, Reliance on God; Minnie E. Pulsifer, Stetson, Be Earnest and True; Arletta Meader, Stetson, Better Late than Never.

There were three prizes for excellency in declamation, and three for excellency in reading. The following is the substance of the committee's report. We find it hard to decide who should have the prizes, where all have done so well, but, upon our best judgment, we give the first prize for excellency in declaiming to Charles P Rice; second to Edmund Davis; third to Edwin Allen. For excellency in reading, first prize to Anna Cloudman; second to Minnie Pulsifer; third to Carrie Tripp. B. F. Leighton, A. M. Burton, J. B. Rackliff, Committee for awarding prizes. There was also a prize for map-drawing; which was awarded to Miss Cora Dutton, Mr. Lord, judge.

The Stetson High School has received a thousand dollars from the State, and a thousand from the town; this, together with the school building which is one of the best of the kind in the country, and the earnest influence of friends, ought to make it one of our most flourishing high schools. It is hoped that the people of our village will hereafter open their doors to self-boarders, and also board at as low rates as possible, that students may be induced to come from abroad. We thank our patrons for their friendly manifestations, and hope they will continue to work for the advancement of education in our midst, believing that knowledge is power, and that education is better than gold. Respectfully submitted,

Ira. W. Davis.

The Michigan Fires still Burning. It is distressing news that the fires in Michigan are still burning. A correspondent writes from Detroit that the Black Ash swamp near that city is on fire, the flames and smoke being distinctly visible, and at night the whole north-eastern heavens are lurid. In the adjoining county of Wayne the fires continue in spite of all the farmers can do. The flames "seem to follow the roots of trees and shrubbery in the ground." Great fires in the woods are reported from Manchester, Bay City and Portsmouth. In Howell the people have been called out of church to fight the fire, which has already got into the outskirts of the town and done a good deal of damage. By hard work they checked it, but they fear that they have only gained a short respite. In the Bay City region the smoke is "so dense as to obscure the sun at noonday," and the wild animals are swarming out of the woods. The correspondent says the people everywhere are nervous to the last degree. It is weeks since any rain fell, everything is as dry as a tinder, and there is no water in the springs or wells. The only thing that can relieve the terrible anxiety, now almost universal in the State, is a copious rain storm. Until that comes, the danger is real and imminent.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says the present has been one of the most disastrous seasons for the sugar crop known in Louisiana for many years. To begin with, the stubble cane suffered extensively from frost last winter, and seed cane was much injured. Added to this, the breadth of ground put in cane was much less than that of last year. Then the long continued rains of early summer laid an embargo on field operations for a long time. One planter did but a day and a half of work in his field during the whole month of June. The entire season has been unpropitious, and the crop in West Baton Rouge, Lafourche, St. John, St. James and St. Charles, is distressingly poor as a general thing, with, as is understood, here and there an enviable exception. In some fields the grass is as high as the cane. A number of planters will not grind at all. Some fields do not give half a hogshead to the acre.

☞ Alderman Holden of Chicago, President of the City Council and candidate for Mayor is charged with appropriating to his own use contributions to the sufferers. It is said that Holden, while acting as Treasurer of the Relief Society, secured at least $15,000 of the funds, and considerable supplies, which he refused to give up when requisition was made by the proper authorities, and it is now alleged that this money is being used by Holden to secure his election as Mayor, and very damaging evidence is produced to substantiate the charge. Among other things, Holden caused to be sent to the relief committee a livery bill amounting to $240. Its payment has been refused.

The Leehan Murder. The murder of Kate Leehan in Brookline, is still shrouded in mystery. Several persons have been arrested, including an insane man, who accused himself of the crime, but is not believed. It has been determined by the Assayer who has examined the hair found clenched in the hand of Kate Leehan, that instead of its coming from the head of any other person, it came from her own head without a shadow of doubt. A piece of the paper in which the iron wrench was wrapped, was found in the same hand with the hair, which induces the belief that the instant she was struck she clutched the weapon and tore out some of her hair as well as a piece of the paper.

☞ We see it stated that Gov. Perham has written to Senator Trumbull of Illinois, proposing on behalf of the State to donate for the use of the County and the Bar of Chicago, copies of the statutes, reports and digests of the State, and inquiring to whom they can be sent. Mr. Trumbull, who is now in Washington, has written to Gov. Perham, kindly thanking him for his offer.

☞ The Bangor *Whig* says, if the weather is not stormy, Superintendent Noyes will commence to narrow the gauge of the Maine Central Railroad between Waterville and Danville Junction, on Thursday of the present week. It will probably take two, and perhaps three days to get the road ready to run to Portland over the new extension, and the first train will go through on Monday next. Some three miles of the extension are not fully gravelled, but will doubtless be finished this week.

☞ At a convention of delegates from the three Agricultural Societies in Waldo county, held a Brooks of Saturday last, Mr. John W. Lang, of Brooks, was elected member of the Board of Agriculture from Waldo county for the ensuing year.

☞ Gov. Perham has appointed Thursday, Nov. 30th, as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise. The National Thanksgiving recommended by the President, will be observed on the same day.

A Double Suicide in Lewiston. A fearful tragedy occurred in Auburn on Friday last, the suicide of two young girls employed in the factories of that city, by drowning. The following particulars of the deed are given in the Lewiston *Journal* of Saturday:

The family of Mr. Cyrus Cobb, living on Court street, observed the two girls, at about 11.30 o'clock, sitting on the Auburn shore of the river, on the verge of the West Pitch of the falls, a very dangerous place. They tripped lightly down the rocks, removed their outer garments, including their hats, and returned to their seats on the rocks. As the one o'clock train passed over the railroad bridge near by, Miss Cobb says that she saw the girls rise, each throw her arm around the other's waist, and with this embrace, they with apparently one consent, leaped from the shore into the falls. Miss Cobb turned to her father: "Father, they have jumped together into the falls." The facts speedily became known and crowds gathered in the vicinity of the scene of the terrible tragedy, but nothing could be discovered but the garments, bearing silent and at the same time sad witness of the tragedy. The clothing was distinctly visible to crowds, and was found on a spur of the ledge, about opposite the main plunge of West Pitch. It was not rolled up carefully, but seemed to have been laid down, each article as it had been removed from the person. The clothing, which consisted of their hats, a waterproof cloak, a shawl and a black over-skirt, with a mass of false hair, was of rather indifferent quality, yet apparently tidy. Pinned into the water-proof was a brooch of some black stone, with a medallion face in white in the center of the stone—the whole set in gold. Pinned to the ribbon of the hat were two ten-cent bills.

An examination of the premises established the fact that the suicides—as they seem to have leaped from the point where they first sat down—threw themselves from the first rock which forms a level platform close to the water's edge, near the foot of the first descent of West Pitch, which consists of two falls. The first is a slight plunge upon a table rock; then a light fall of a hundred feet, more or less; then a great cataract, which at present is a fearful fall of water, rolling down into a chasm, many feet from the base of the first fall. Here, just beyond the base of the first fall, they seem to have thrown themselves into the river. It must have been a headlong leap with the current. Miss Cobb saw them no more. They fell and were plunged into the torrent and out of the world, in a moment.

Miss Starbird of Auburn and others, identify the clothing as belonging to Ada Brown of Buckfield, and Anna Wood of Hartford, young girls sixteen and fourteen years of age. Miss Starbird says that both girls were at her home on Hampshire street, Auburn, Thursday evening and appeared in excellent spirits. Anna Wood left No. 4 Bates Block on Thursday, where she had been since Saturday. When she left she said she was going to work in a gentleman's family in this city. The landlady paid her 83 cents, her due when she left. Ada Brown has worked in the Androscoggin Mill, and has been of late at No. 2 Bates corporation. While Miss Wood was at No. 4, Ada Brown called frequently and Miss Brown and herself went out together several evenings. Miss Brown came here three weeks since. Her father, John Brown, is a farmer residing in Buckfield.

Her landlady says that Miss Wood appeared cheerful when she left her house, though she had complained of sickness caused by eating lobster. It is not yet certain where the girls spent the night. They were seen passing up Court street, Auburn, at 9 o'clock P. M. A young man recognized the pin as one he gave one of the girls. Ira Foster says he saw both on the street at 9 o'clock in the morning. Miss Brown's older sister has been at work in the city, and is frantic with grief at the sad tragedy.

Miss Wood's father is dead. Her mother is now in Massachusetts. Both the girls had an appointment to meet the older Miss Brown in the morning, but their failure to meet it caused her to go out to look after them.

The *Journal* of Monday gives additional details regarding the sad affair. In the absence of any definite knowledge of the causes which induced the fatal act, that paper attributes the suicide of the two girls to a moody, desponding temperament, perhaps tinged with hereditary insanity, on the part of Anna Wood, and the exercise by her of a powerful influence over the mind of her younger companion. Speaking of their movements on the morning of the suicide, it says:

> Wherever they appear, they seem moody, brooding over their lot—apparently meditating suicide one moment and housework the next—Anna evidently the ruling spirit of the two, both disheartened—not caring to go home, not liking the mill, and finding housework burdensome. At 9 o'clock on Ash street, they are seeking chloroform at the drug store, then wandering through the streets. Soon after noon they appear on the rocks beside West Pitch, where their moody and morbid state of mind became wrought into insanity, and whence, doubtless in a rash moment, they plunged into the terrible fall and into terrible death.

All attempts to recover the bodies have been unsuccessful. The *Journal* of Tuesday says:

> All testimony so far goes to show that Anna Wood had for some time meditated suicide and had been endeavoring to persuade several of her friends to join her in committing the act. She tried to persuade several young ladies employed in one of the Auburn shoe factories to drown themselves with her. One of them asked her how she could dare do such a thing. "I believe neither in Heaven nor in Hell," said she.
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> We forbear to repeat the prevailing rumors of the cause or causes which brought Anna Wood, the leader and planner in this suicidal tragedy, in which Ada Brown only yielded to her persuasion, to such a desperate state of mind. These rumors point to the old story of "one more unfortunate." However this may be, it is probable that her resolution to take her own life was not caused by actual want, or fear of coming to want—for she was in no danger of either. Perhaps it may have been simply a diseased mind, wrought to a dangerous pitch by her lonely condition in life—her father dead, mother far away and apparently unconcerned as to her daughter's condition, and no one having special care for her. Even if her mind had been in a healthy condition, her habits of being out unattended in the evening to a very late hour, which Ada Brown was following, were dangerous and demoralizing—if not to character, at least to healthy thoughts and right views of life.

Rescue of Children. A Port Huron correspondent of the Detroit *Post* thus speaks of the rescue of four children, during the recent fires in Michigan:

> You have already been told the story of the little boat load of children, carried from Rock Falls to Canada, and saved in spite of storm and hunger and exposure. I saw Mrs. Mann, the mother of these children, who arrived here yesterday morning on board the Huron. She had given up all of them for lost. But mother-like, though four were saved, she mourned deeply for the lost one, who, half clad and shivering in the cold water in the bottom of the boat, sailed away upon an unknown and measureless sea, almost in sight of land and deliverance. There were five children in the boat belonging to Mrs. Mann, and four to the owner of the boat who took them away, making nine infant voyagers, who, for three days without food and drenched to the skin, floated across Lake Huron in a boat which was kept from going to the bottom by means of an old boot and shoe, which were the only vessels for bailing that these unfortunate travellers had on board. The mother's heart seemed deeply touched and troubled because no last offices and loving ministries could, in the nature of the case, be paid to the little one whose voyage of life was at once so brief and eventful. When these four children were put on a tug at Kincardine, Ontario, to be returned to their parents, it struck a rock just as it was getting under way, and went down. The children were rescued and sent homeward by the cars. They have at last reached Port Huron, after adventures by field and flood almost equal to Othello's and it is hoped that they will arrive home without further accident.
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> The babe of Mrs. Shubert, of Paris, one of the Polish settlers, was carried from its burning home by its grandmother while its mother stayed behind to fight the fire. The grandmother was compelled to lie down in a roadside ditch with twenty others, where they passed the night, it being the only refuge from the flames. The infant was only three months old, and required nourishment. Luckily the fire had driven a cow to seek company and shelter with these human beings. A big tin pan was found in a wagon, and the animal was milked. The baby's grandmother took the the mushy compound, which the flying sand, cinders and ashes made of the milk into her mouth, and fed the child in that original manner.

☞ Mr. Roberts, the Spanish Minister at Washington, has had a conference with Secretary Fish, concerning the Hornet affair. A mode of adjustment has been determined on, which is satisfactory to both Governments. The case of the Horton has not been decided. Secretary Fish says there is no difficulty in the way, as both Governments are agreed as to the course to be pursued.

Items of Maine News.

Bangor's cash contributions to the Chicago sufferers have reached the sum of $9,716,37, besides twenty-two boxes of clothing.

Joseph Cutter of Lubec, a young man 22 years of age, was drowned last Saturday, while out gunning, near Boot Cove.

It is expected that the rails of the Bangor and Piscataquis Railroad extension will be laid to Guilford by Saturday of next week.

"Gid Wells," a noted drover in that section, drove 2037 sheep in one flock through Skowhegan one day last week.

The Eastport *Sentinel* has been considerably enlarged and appears in new type throughout, making it one of the best looking weeklies in the State.

Mr. Ziba Thayer of South Paris, 72 years old, dug and picked, a few days ago, twenty-eight bushels and forty pounds of potatoes, in two hours and forty minutes.

The *Advertiser* says that O'Neil Robinson, the Portland forger, has been arrested at Key West on a dispatch and surrendered to Deputy Sterling on a requisition upon the Governor of Florida.

Mr. Benjamin Rowe of New Gloucester, a deaf mute, about 35 years of age, who was knocked down and injured on the M. C. Railroad last week, died on Saturday.

A Mr. Stover of New Sharon, a few nights since had twenty-four turkeys—his whole flock—killed by a fox. He was an eye witness to the slaughter, but was unable to prevent it.

Nearly thirty-four million feet more lumber was surveyed in Bangor during the ten months of this year than last year, and about thirty-seven millions feet more than in the corresponding months in 1869.

Thomas B. Emery, a Deputy Custom House Collector of Belfast, died suddenly Tuesday morning of last week. He had but recently been appointed, and the vacancy caused by his decease will bring up a score of applicants.

A convention of Mormons has been held at Little Kennebec, near Machias. There was a delegation present from Grand Menan, consisting of Joseph Lakeman, the leader, accompanied by four men and two women.

The dogs are committing sad havoc in Piscataquis county. It is estimated that over 300 sheep have been killed by these blood-suckers in this county alone, within six months. Some of these depredations have been attributed to bears.

The Knox & Lincoln railroad depot at Rockland about half a mile from the shore, and the water terminus is to be at the "south end," near Atlantic wharf. The road will be immediately graded to that point from the station.

Molly Neptune, the oldest living member of the Passamaquoddy tribe of Indians, died at Pleasant Point a few days ago. Her age is stated at 112. This tribe of Indians is growing less in numbers every year, and will probably become extinct before many years.

Joseph Sanborn, formerly of Prospect, but now residing with his son in Belfast, has lived with his wife sixty-seven years, each being 89 years of age. They have eight children living, and have seen four generations of the family gathered under one roof. And the old folks are still well and hearty.

Mr. Seth Crooker, of Paris Hill, was knocked down and run over by a team driven by a lad named Maxim last Thursday night. He was so badly injured in the spine that it was feared on Tuesday he would not survive through the day, says the *Democrat*.

Mrs. Emily J. Green, widow of John Green of Oxford, committed suicide on Monday night last by cutting her throat with a razor. She had been sick for some time before, and had appeared desponding and greatly depressed in spirits.

The schooner Robert Rantoul Jr., of Jonesport, was towed into Philadelphia on Sunday last. She was found abandoned Saturday, off Cape Cod. The schooner had lost her foremast and a deck load of lumber. Her decks were ripped open and the vessel is full of water. Her crew are supposed to have been picked up by some vessel.

A party of Swedish emigrants have just arrived at Houlton after a passage of only seventeen days from Gothenburg, Sweden. The immigrants were also compelled to remain one day (Sunday) at St. John. This is the quickest time yet. Seventeen days from Sweden to Aroostook. This party have obtained work at good wages near Houlton, and will take up farms in New Sweden next spring.

Timothy B. Hussey of North Berwick, who commenced the manufacture of plows on a small scale about twelve years since, has built up considerable business. His annual manufacture of plows now is about one thousand, while five or six hundred cultivators per year, together with quite an amount of job work, adds to the business of his establishment.

Mr. J. P. Whitney, who has spent the last eleven years in Menomonee, Mich., has returned with his family to Augusta. Menomonee is only about seven miles from the ill-fated town of Peshtigo, and the terrible conflagration extended almost to its outskirts. Mr. Whitney says he believes at least 1200 lives were lost, and that the horrors of the Peshtigo fire infinitely exceeded those of Chicago.

A little daughter of Mr. Levi Robbins of Hiram, two years and two months old, went out into the field to find her father on the afternoon of the 10th inst., and got lost in the woods. She was not missed until late in the day. Search was at once commenced, but the child was not found until eight o'clock the next morning. She had wandered about two miles.

The *Chronicle* says that Mr. Fisk of Readfield, narrowly escaped a fatal accident, Tuesday morning. He was on his way to Livermore with a rack full of furniture, and was descending a hill, when a bolt broke, letting the vehicle against the horse's heels, causing him to run. Mr. Fisk was thrown out, striking heavily in the road, and the furniture was scattered in all directions.

One day last week, as we learn from the Portland *Argus*, a Mrs. Gould, residing at Cape Elizabeth, accidentally ran the points of a pair of scissors into the palm of her hand. She dressed the wound and thought nothing more about is. Two days afterward lock-jaw supervened and she died. Her husband is absent at sea.

Samuel Littlefield, a workman on the Melville ledge near Augusta, had a stone fall upon his legs the other day, injuring them seriously. It was found impossible for nine men to lift the stone, and a derrick had to be put in requisition before removing it. It is hoped that amputation of the limbs will not be necessary.

The *Journal* says the house of Isaac Haskell 2d, on High street, Auburn, narrowly escaped destruction by fire early Saturday morning. The fire caught from a funnel passing through a clothes closet, and partially consumed the contents of the apartment. A young lady, in endeavoring to extinguish the flames and save her clothing, had her hands so seriously burned as to require medical attendance. Fortunately the fire did not proceed beyond the closet.

Hatry, son of Henry Whelpley of Eastport, was shot at Perry, on Saturday last, by a lad named Ross, who had been gunning in the forenoon, and returned with two partridges, which he laid on the ground. Young Whelpley took up one and said: "What would you do if I should run off with this?" Ross replied that he would shoot him. Whelpley started toward the house with the partridge, and Ross fired, the shot striking Whelpley in several places. Fortunately no shot struck a vital part of the body.

The Rockland *Free Press* says that the schooner James Warren, owned by Capt. Magune, was taken from the wharf at Rockport, where she had been moored. Pursuit was made and the schooner re-taken, with the thieves on board, who proved to be two sailors from New York, who had come to Camden with Capt. Pendleton of that place, and who took this way of getting back to New York; their names are William Welland and John Giles. A prompt examination was had before Judge Talbot, and on Saturday morning they were taken to Wiscasset, and lodged in jail to await the meeting of the S. J. Court.

Joseph Cutter, a young man 22 years of age, was drowned last Saturday, while out gunning near Boot Cove. Being in company with two other young men, he was strolling along the shore, and young Cutter, in attempting to push his dog into the surf to fetch the ducks that had been shot, slipped off the ledge into the surf, and Joseph D. Myers, one of the party, caught hold of him and pulled him out, then leaving him and cautioning him not to try that again. When Myers had gone a little distance the other comrade shouted that Cutter was washed off the ledge and sank. It is supposed that he slipped and was stunned by striking the ledge, as he was a good swimmer.

The Portland *Advertiser* says that Mr. C. Bliss, of the late firm of G. & C. Bliss, ship builders of Freeport, died last week at Council Bluffs. He started on a western tour for the benefit of his health, but being in Chicago at the time of the fire suffered exposure from the effects of which he died. The senior member of the firm died two years ago.

The *Journal* says that Joseph Howard, of Sidney, and Mr. A. H. Williams, of Augusta, were plowing in the former's field in Sidney, on Wednesday, the 28th ult., when a loud report was heard overhead, sounding, as they say, like a report produced by the simultaneous firing off of several cannon, and then reverberating through the heavens like distant thunder.

Items of General News.

Two hundred English Mormons arrived in New York last week and left for Utah.

On Wednesday last in Philadelphia, Goldsmith Maid beat Lucy three straight heats, in 2.22¼, 2.18¾ and 2.18¼.

A movement is on foot to build another railroad bridge across the Ohio river at Louisville, Kentucky.

It is stated that advices from Cuba represent that the insurrection there has lately assumed extensive proportions.

The Belgian government has forwarded $20,000 to the Belgian settlers in Wisconsin, suffering from the fire. It has also opened a subscription.

B. F. Randolph, charged with murdering his wife, attempted suicide in Delaware county (Ohio) jail, Thursday night, and then confessed that he murdered his wife by strangulation.

There is a considerable excitement in regard to the discoveries of rich gold quartz in Bingham county, Utah. Assays have reached Salt Lake City which yield as high at $2000 a ton.

The receipts of cotton at New York from all ports since September 1st were 464,354 bales—81,115 bales short of last year.

Dr. King of the United States Navy, accused of the murder of Chief Engineer Kellogg at Key West last winter, was tried in Manalee county, Florida, and acquitted Thursday.

A fellow named Murphy, dressed as a clergyman, was arrested on the horse cars in New York, and proved to be an adept pickpocket. He was sent to jail.

A young lady swooned in a Wisconsin church, and the doctors gave her up for dead. At the funeral she arose, and gave reasons for postponing the ceremony, which were agreed by all the mourners to be convincing.

The United States grand jury at Cincinnati has indicted Benjamin Davison, an army contractor, for making and presenting fraudulent vouchers for forage, amounting to $70,000.

Indian Commissioner Lang states that a few thousand dollars will feed the Indians and keep them quiet, while it will take millions to fight them, and a few years of peaceful policy will settle all Indian difficulties.

The remains of 120 rebel soldiers from North Carolina, whose graves were marked and could be identified at Gettysburg, have been removed to Raleigh, and re-interred in the rebel soldiers' cemetery.

The fishing schooner D. E. Woodbury, Capt. Gray, of Gloucester, was seized Oct., 27th by United States Cutter Dobbin, on charge of smuggling gin into Castine from Halifax.

Returns show that 205 grain and ten molasses distilleries are operating and producing 541,000 gallons of spirits daily, an increase of 59,000 gallons since last report.

The District Court of Sacramento has rendered a decision against the Central Pacific Railroad and in favor of the passenger who tendered greenbacks instead of coin, in payment of fare, and was put off the train.

A Mrs. Conway has been awarded the contract for building a railway in Maryland, and already has her workmen busily engaged in digging, carting and tracklaying.

The destitute victims of the Chicago fire now receiving aid from the Relief Society have considerably decreased, owing to the fact that many are securing employment at good wages. The number of families now receiving aid is about 14,000, or 63,000 persons.

In the trial of E. F. Pierce at Lockport, N. Y., for the murder of a man named Bullock, whom he shot for seducing his sister, the jury pronounced a verdict of not guilty, amid applause from spectators in court.

The corner stone of the Chapin Home for the Aged and Infirm, named in honor of the distinguished and eloquent preacher of New York city was laid on October 24th. The building will cost about $125,000.

Stephen Waterman, a prominent citizen of Providence, R. I., a member of the City Council and State Legislature, committed suicide on Friday morning while temporarily deranged, by shooting himself through the head with a pistol.

A Georgia family en route for Texas, accompanied by its slaves, was surrounded by 200 negroes at Little Rock, Ark., and those with the Georgia people, taken away against their protest, causing great indignation among the white people.

It is understood that Marshal Patrick is preparing an expedition to follow and arrest Brigham Young. There are reliable reports that Young is still moving south, having with him eleven wagons and a hundred armed and mounted men.

George William Curtis, chairman of the Civil Service Commission, had an interview with the President recently, and presented the rules adopted by the commission to govern clerical appointments, competive nominations, etc.

The Department of Justice is in possession of important facts, showing the manner in which numerous Indian agents have been plundering in the purchase and sale of Indian lands. Orders for their arrest have been made out.

The army order issued on Wednesday of last week, extends Sheridan's division from the British boundary to the gulf of Mexico, and places under his control all the disturbed Indian districts of northern and northwestern Texas and the Mexican border.

Eugene Lamott, a Frenchman, on his way from Baltimore to New Orleans, committed suicide in Pittsburg, Pa., on Wednesday of last week. He took a position on the railroad track, and deliberately shot himself, falling across the track. An approaching train passed over his body, cutting off both of his legs.

A singular religious sect exists in Pennsylvania. They are called Omish. The men fasten their attire with hooks and eyes, and look upon buttons as an abomination. The women wear blue cotton dresses, the waists of which come immediately below the arm-pits, and wear closely fitting white skull-caps. They have no poor among them, and are very charitable. In creed they resemble the Dunkers.

Judge Noah Davis of New York, has presented ample proof that State Senator Bowen, a Republican in the last session of the Legislature, received $10,000 for voting for the tax levy bill, $10,000 for voting for all the Ring bills, $5000 for voting for the Erie bill, and $5000 for voting for the city charter.

Mr. Yung Wing, a Chinese gentleman, who was educated in the Yale College, has been engaged to take charge of 30 students of the United States, and the Chinese Government has voted a grant of $1,500,000 to meet all expenses for the ensuing ten years. The number of students will be yearly increased by instalments of 30.

Beverly Tucker, a rebel agent in Canada, and a confidant of Booth in his assassination schemes, has been keeping a hotel there since the war until the other day, when he departed with over twenty thousand dollars due to his creditors, and nothing left to indicate to any one what direction he took.

Renewed authority is given for the statement that Catacazy has been told that after the visit of the Grand Duke, he will not be received as Minister of Russia here, and Minister Curtin has given the Russian government to understand the Catacazy shall then be recalled or voluntarily retire, or his passports will be sent to him.

While Lemon Blanchard, twenty-two years old, was cutting down a tree at Windsor, Vt., on Thursday of last week, it fell upon him, killing him instantly. In his diary were found his name and age, $475 in money, and his home and family, if he had any are unknown.

A Salt Lake letter states that Brigham Young has instructed delegate Hooper to propose to Congress the admission of Utah as a State upon the abolition of polygamy, and the suits now pending against the Mormons to be withdrawn.

Judge Barnard of New York, stated on Friday in court, that he was determined to stop imprisonment for debts or as witnesses, and that he had no doubt the murderers of Nathan and Rogers would have been discovered but for fear on the part of some one who had seen them, of indefinite imprisonment.

The instructions of the President to the executive authorities in Utah were to the effect that there would be a firm yet judicious enforcement of the laws, and no compromise with criminals. The latest reports from all civil and military officials represent all danger of a collision passed.

The Michigan State Relief Committee state that contribution of clothing is so generous that the supply is ample, but farming utensils, building material and provisions are sadly needed.

It is reported that sixty Apache Indians attacked a ranch in Arizona, Oct. 11th, and killed one man. A fight took place between a party of soldiers and of Indians, at Horseshoe Canon, in which the Indians drove back the soldiers. There is a report that Indians and Mexicans are causing a reign of terror in Southern Arizona.

The New York *World* states that new developments make it certain that the South Carolina bonds were over issued to the amount of thirty millions instead of twenty, and that fifteen millions were signed and shipped to Europe for sale there. The remainder being put on the market in New York. It says the same programme has been carried out by North Carolina officials, and a prominent southern railroad, which is interested in the latter.

The Markets.

Special Report to the Maine Farmer via International Telegraph Company.

Cattle Markets.

AT WATERTOWN, MEDFORD AND BRIGHTON,

Wednesday, Nov. 8.

At market this week, 2900 cattle, 14,573 sheep and lambs, 1010 swine Last week, 3443 cattle, 12,710 sheep and lambs, 1050 swine.

From Maine, 455 cattle, 2420 sheep.

Prices—beef cattle per hundred pounds—Extra quality, $6 50a7 00; First quality, $6 00a6 25; Second quality, $5 5 a5 75; third quality, $4 50a 5 00; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, &c., $3 50a4 25.

Hides—Brighton hides, 8½a9c.; Brighton tallow, 6a6½c; country hides, 8a8½c; country tallow, 5a5½c. Calf skins, 16a18c per lb. Sheep and Lamb skins, $1 50a1 75 per skin.

Working Oxen—Extra, $200a250; Ordinary, $140a190; Handy steers, $45a80; poor and coarse oxen, $35 a50 per pair.

Store Cattle—Yearlings, $8 00a15; 2 year olds, $12a28; 3 year olds, $29a45 per head. Poorer grades at prices from $7 to $30 per head.

Milch Cows—Most of the cows brought into market are of a common grade; but a few extra or fancy breeds among them. Prices ranging from $18 to $90 per head. Store cows, $18 to $55.

Sheep and Lambs—Extra, $3 25 a 5 25; Ordinary, $1 50a 3 00; or from 4 to 7½c per lb.

Swine—Store pigs, wholesale, 4a5cts; retail, 5a7c per pound; Fat hogs, 5a5½c.

Poultry—Extra, 13½a16c; medium, 13a13½c; poor, 12a12½c per pound.

Droves from Maine—Farrar & Merril, 50; J K Morton & Co., 30; M A Collins, 18; Norton & Wethern, 30; Libby & Thompson, 7, and 1580 sheep; J L Prescott, 25 and 110 sheep; H W Dodge 3; A Hodges, 15; G S Foss, 14; J B Hewens, 20; Allen & Merriman, 16; D Lancaster, 9; R D Blinn, 14; J W Withee, 50; Walker & Viles, 23; J Chase, 34; J Winter, 15; J R Richardson, 47; W S Jones 9; T M Procter, 12 sheep.

Remarks—The supply of cattle in market this week was not quite so large as that of last. The quality of Western cattle was not much different. Upon the best grades of beef there has been a slight advance, some of the best lots selling at 7½ cents per pound, live weight. From Maine there were but a few beef cattle; most of the stock from that State being working oxen and stores, many of them are thin and poor, selling in many instances at low figures. There were more sheep from Maine this week than has been before for several weeks. The trade for working oxen and stores has been dull, and on account of the election, the attendance at market was not so large as usual.

SALES OF MAINE CATTLE.

Libbey & Thompson sold 500 sheep at $5 per head, and 700 at 6 cents per pound, 150 at $2 70, 117 at $2 90 and 120 at $3 50 per head. A Allen sold 230 at $3 per head. J Chase sold 8 cattle at 3½ cts per lb, live weight, average 888 pounds; 1 pair girth 6 feet 10 in, $110; 3 two-year-olds, $25 each; 1 pair four-year-olds, 6 ft 3 in, $77; 1 beef cow, $35, 1 at $28, 1 at $25, and 1 springer at $25; 1 pair two-year-old steers, $45. Walker & Viles sold 1 two-year-old for $28; 1 milch cow, $24; 1 beef cow, $35; 1 pair 6 ft 7 in, $120; 1 pr 6 ft 5 in, $115; 1 odd steer, $45. J K Martin & Co, sold 2 two-year-old heifers for $19 each; 1 pair 6 ft 8 in, coarse ones, $75; 1 pair 7 ft 2 in, $130; 1 pair 7 ft 4 in, $160; 1 pair 6 ft 9 in, $135. J S Richardson sold 4 two-year-old streers, $15 each; 2 farrow cows, $20 each; 1 pair 6 ft 4 in, $98; 1 pair 6 ft 4 in, $110. A Hodges sold 1 milch cow, $47 50; 1 pair two-year-old steers, $35; 1 milch cow, $15. J L Twitchell sold 1 extra springer, $30. O P Estes sold 1 pair 6 ft 6 in, $85; 1 pair 6 ft 5 in, $83; 1 pair 6 ft 4 in, $75; 8 two-year-olds $17 per head; 1 milch cow, $18; 1 pair two-year-old steers, $30. Norton & Wethern sold 8 two-year-olds, $100; 2 beef cows, $44 each. A Lincoln sold 1 pair three-year-olds, girth 5 ft 8 in, $60; 1 pair four-year-olds, 6 ft 3 in, $80; G S Foss sold 1 two-year-old heifer, $18; 1 beef cow, $20; 1 pair four-year-olds, 6 ft 8 in, $135.

Wool Market.

Wednesday, Nov. 8.

Ohio & Penn. Picklock, 70a75; choice XX, 64a65; fine X, 62a62½; medium 64a65; coarse, 58a60; Michigan X and XX, 60a65; fine X, 60a61; medium 62a63; common 55a59; other Western fine and X, 60a62; medium 60a63; common, 55a57; Pulled extra, 55a70; superfine, 55a72½; No. 1, 45a50; Combing fleece, 68a72; California, 35a55; Texas, 31a47½; Canada, 30a47½; do combing, 70a74; Smyrna washed, 28a40; do unwashed, 18a30; Buenos Ayres, 12a42½; Cape Good Hope, 37a41; Mestiza pulled 60a80.

The market is quiet or domestic wool, and no change in prices. Stock quite moderate and holders of desirable fleece are indifferent about selling, unless full prices are realized.

In New York there has been a little more activity in the market than usual, although there is no material increase in the amount of business consummated. Holders are indifferent about operating, and the market closes strong.

Boston Market.

Boston, Nov. 8.

Flour and Grain—The demand for Flour is quite moderate and prices remain without improvement.

We quote western superfine at $5 75a6 50; common extras, at $6 77a7 25; Milwaukee and Minnesota extras $7 00 a8 50; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $7 25a8 50; Illinois at $7 25a9 50; and St. Louis at $8 00a11 00 per bbl. Southern flour is at $7a10 50 per bbl for common extras and choice family. Corn is quiet at 87a89c for western yellow, 85a87 per bush for western mixed. Oats are selling at at 50a57c per bush. for dark mixed and white No. 1. Rye $1 per bush; Shorts, $29a30; Fine Feed, $30; and Middlings at $32a34 per ton.

Provisions—Pork is quiet at $11 00a12 00 for prime; $14 25a14 50 for mess; and $16 00a18 00 per bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $10 00a13 00 for mess and extra mess, and $14,00a16 00 for family. Lard 10½a10¾c per lb for steam and kettle rendered; and Smoked Hams 12a15c per lb. Butter sells at 20a32c; Cheese 10a14c per lb, as to quality.

Produce—In White Beans there have been further sales of good mediums at 2,62a2 75 per bush; but extra Pea are only in moderate demand at $3 pr bu.—Canada Peas are quiet at previous prices. Potatoes have been in fair demand at 50a60c pr bu. for Jacksons; and 60a63 for Early Rose. Eggs have been selling at 33c pr doz. and firm. Poultry is in very good supply, and ranges from 15a23c pr lb. as to quality.

Hay—The market is quiet but steady, with sales at $30 a $33 per ton for good and prime.

New York Market.

Wednesday, Nov. 8.

Flour—Sales 8,700 bbls—State and Western favors buyers—State $5 80a7 15; Western, $5 75a7 40; Round Hoop Ohio, $6 60a7 20; Southern, 6 80a9 25.

Wheat—Sales 143,000 bush.; Winter Red and Amber Western $1 55a1 58; No 2 spring, $1 48a1 53.

Corn—Scarce and 1a2c higher—sales 57,000 bushels mixed western, 76½a77½ in store; 79 for afloat.

Oats—Are firmer—sales 42,000 bushels; Ohio 52a53c.

Beef—New plain, $7 00a11 00, new extra do, $11 00a14 00.

Rice—steady at 7½a8½c.

Sugar—firm. Muscovado, 9a9½c; Fair to Good Refining, 9a9½c.

Gold and Stock Market.

New York, Nov. 4.

American gold closed at 1 11¼.

Money closed at 6a7 per cent.

Government securities closed at the following quotations:

United States Sixes (coupons) 1881, 116¾; 5.20s, 1862, 111¼; 1864, 111¼; 1865, 111¾; 1865 (Jan and July) 113¼; 1867, 113¾; 1868, 115½; 10-40s, 109½.

Augusta City Market.

Wednesday, Nov. 8, 1871.

Apples—Have declined somewhat during the week, especially good winter fruit, buyers not caring to pay but $3a3 50 per bbl. Cooking can yet be bought for 50a60c.

Butter—Is in better supply, although prices have not materially changed. A good article is steady at 33a35c.

Beans—Pea, $3a3 25; Yellow Eyes, $2 62a2 75. The market may go a little below or a little above these quotations, as there is a great difference between choice hand-picked beans, and dirt, sticks and straw. Why will not farmers who bring produce to market, learn to bring it in good shape and carry home the top price?

Cranberries—Best quality from native vines, $3,00 per bushel; second quality, $2,50.

Cheese—Choice Livermore, 14a16c.

Flour—Superfine to common extra, $8 00a8 50; good $8 50a9 50; choice Western $9 50a10 50; St. Louis favorite brands $11 00a12 00.

Grain—Corn, $1,00; Barley 70a75; new oats 55a60; old 65c; Rye $1 00a1 10.

Hay—The supply is sufficient for local market at $28a30.

Hides and Skins—Hides, 7½a8c; calf skins, 15a17c; wool skins, $1,00 a 1 50c; lamb skins, $1 00 a $1 25.

Lime—$1 40 per cask.

Meal—Corn $1,00 per bush; rye, $1,25 per bu.

Produce—Potatoes, 40a45c, according to marketable condition. Eggs remain in good demand at 30a32c. Domestic lard, 16c; western, 15c.

Shorts—$2 00 per 100 pounds.

Seeds—Herdsgrass, $4 00; red top, $1 50; Northern N Y clover, 14c per lb.

Provisions—Beef by the side, 6a8c; round hog, 6a7c; clear salt pork, $10a11; fowl, 12a14c; spring lamb, 6a7c by the carcass; spring chickens, 14a16c.

Wool—Little doing in city market; sales 55a60c for medium to fine.

Wood—Good bright hard wood, seasoned under cover, $7 50a8 00 per cord.

Note—During the week our streets have presented a busy appearance, and country produce has been brought in in good quantity.

Portland Market.

Saturday, Nov. 4.

Apples—But few Maine apples have come to market as yet. For Michigan fruit prices have fallen $3 50a5 00. Dried apples dull at 6½a9c.

Beans—The market is dull. Marrows are sold at $2 75a3 00; Pea, $3 00a3 25; blue pod, $2 50a2 75; yellow eyes, $3 75a3 00.

Butter—There is no change to note in the market. The supply of Vermont and New York butter is good. Vermont sells at 28a32c for solid; New York at 25a30c, according to quality. Farmers sell by the single box at 36a38c.

Cheese—Market continues firm. Vermont, 12a13c; Factory, 14a15c; New York Dairy, 12a14c.

Fish—No change in the market, and demand quite light. We quote as follows: Large shore, $4 50 a5 00; large bank, $4 12a4 50; small, $2 75a3 00; haddock, $1 50 a 2 25; hake, $2 00 a 2 25; herring, $4 00a5 00 per bbl; scaled, per box 30a35c; mackerel, per bbl, from medium to Bay No. 1 and shore, $6 50a17 00 per bbl.

Flour—The market is very quiet, and prices are unchanged. We quote superfine $6a6 50; Spring X and XX $6 50a8 00; Michigan Winter X and XX, $8 00a9 50; Illinois X and XX $7 50a9 50; St. Louis X and XX $8 50a10 75.

Grain—The market is very firm at 90c for mixed corn and 92 cc for yellow. Oats are steady at 57a60c; shorts $30a35 per ton.

Hay—There is no change to note. Dealers are paying $30 for prime baled, and loose hay is selling on the stand at $28a30.

Lard—Market heavy but no change in prices. Per tierce, 10½a11½c per lb; per keg, 11c; per pail, 11½a12c.

Lime—Our quotations are unchanged. Rockland sells at $1 25a1 50. Cement, $2 40a2 45.

Plaster—We quote hard at $2 00 and soft at $2 25 per ton. Ground in bulk $5 50 and in bbls $7 00; calcined in bbls $2 25.

Produce—Much activity in the market. We quote beef side at 10 a 12c; veal 10 a 12; mutton 10a12c; Chickens in lots, 16a18c; Turkeys, 18a20c; Eggs, 31a33c; Potatoes, 45a55c per bush; Onions, $2 50a2 75 per bbl.

Provisions—Beef firm. pork plenty and dull. Prices unchanged. Mess Beef, Chicago, $10 00a12; Extra Mess, $12a14; Plate $11a13; Pork backs, $18 00a18 50; clear, $17 50a18 00; mess, $15 50a16 00; Hams 13a14c.

Bangor Produce Market.

Saturday, Nov. 4.

Apples—Plenty. Cooking fruit sells at 50c to $1 00 per bushel, and the best qualities of graft from $4 00 a4 50 per barrel.

Beans—New yellow eyes sell at $2 50a2 75 per bushel. Extra hand-picked pea beans sell at 300a3 25.

Butter—Good lump butter is quoted at about 30c per pound, but a very choice article is scarce, and would sell at a better price than mentioned.

Eggs—In good demand at 28a30c per dozen.

Oats—Coming in in small quantities, and selling at $55a58c per bushel.

Barley—Few buyers and prices nominal.

Hay—Loose hay of good quality sells at $28a32 per ton. Loose straw is in demand at $10a14 per ton.

Potatoes—Selling at 45a47c per bush.

Provisions—Turkeys 15a18c per lb; chickens 13a16c; fresh beef 5a12c; round hogs 7a7½c.

Wool, &c—The best quality of washed wool is worth from 58a60 per lb; wool skins worth $1.50a$1.75 each; Veal skins sell at 20c per lb, and hides at 7a7½c.

Skowhegan Produce Market.

Saturday Nov 4.

Butter, choice table 35c; Beans, Pea $3 25, yellow-eyed, $2 75per bush.; Eggs, 25c per doz.; Hay, $25 per ton; Potatoes 35c per bush.

☞ Gov. Bullock of Georgia, who has been involved in some "financial irregularities," in his official capacity, has resigned his office, and Benjamin Conley, Esq., President of the Senate, has been installed as Governor.

Foreign News.

Latest from Europe.

GREAT BRITAIN.

London, Nov. 1. The collections at the Mansion House for the relief of the Chicago sufferers last evenings reached £45,000. Longton in Lancashire has given £1,000.

The English journals contain disavowals on the part of Sir Stafford Northcote, Marquis of Lorne, Duke of Richmond, Earl Derby, Earl Carnavon, Lord Lennox and Gothine of any connection with the new social movements.

London, Nov. 2. The discussion of the question of international copyright continues, the authors and publishers alike participating.—Miss Braddon renews her complaint already published in New York against a paper in that city for printing as her best work a parcel of rubbish she never saw.

A compromise has been made between the French and English Governments in regard to the commercial treaty. The notice of abrogation by France has been withdrawn and the treaty will be continued but with material modifications, the details of which have been agreed upon.

London, Nov. 4. The correspondence and newspaper controversy in regard to authors' rights and an international copyright law, which have been attracting notice of the literary world for some time past, have taken so personal a turn, and have become so heated, the *Times* this morning declares its intention to close its columns to any further communications on the subject. Already one libel suit has grown out of the controversy, Mrs. Norton having brought prosecution against one of the writers on the subject.

The supplement to the *Official Gazette* has been issued. It contains the proclamation from the Queen announcing the further proroguing of Parliament to Dec. 27th.

The hearing in the Tichbourne will be resumed Nov. 27th.

London, 7. The Lord Mayor's fund for the relief of the sufferers of Chicago reached, last evening, £47,100. Contributions from the interior towns and individuals continue.

The *Times* has a leading article approving the action of President Grant in regard to the Mormons, and urges their severe punishment.

Dublin, 7. The mob assailed the escort of military and police conducting Kelley to court this morning, using stones and other missiles. One of the soldiers was severely wounded, and his life is despaired of.

FRANCE.

Paris, Oct. 31. The following is the ultimatum lately despatched by President Thiers to the British government as the only basis on which France will agree to a renewal of a Commercial Treaty with England.

1st, that iron and coal be admitted at the present duty; 2d, That all cotton fabrics, raw cotton and flax be subjected to an additional impost of 20 per cent.; 3d, That spirits and beer be also henceforth subjected to an additional impost of 20 per cent.

These President Thiers submits as the only terms on which France will become a party to the treaty, and he also announces that no proposals for a modification will be entertained.

Napoleon expresses the conviction that an alliance between England, France and Russia will become imperative

London, Nov. 1. It is certain that Prince Metternich and Chevalier Nigra, the Austrian and Italian ambassadors, will both leave Paris and perhaps come to London. The alleged cause is petticoat influence.

President Thiers is uncertain of his tenure of life and has made a political will, hoping to secure the succession in the Presidency for Casimir Pereire.

The Rappel is again published and advocates the claims of Victor Hugo for the Presidency.

Paris, Nov. 2. A deputation of Americans to-day waited upon Mr. Washburne, the American Minister, and presented him with a service of plate as a recognition of his services to his countrymen during the siege and under the Commune.

London, Nov. 4. Letters from Paris represent the offering of the testimonials to Minister Washburne, Thursday, to have been a very agreeable affair. A large number of Americans waited upon the Minister and presented the silver ware, consisting of an elegant dinner and tea service of fine silver—the product of American mines and of American manufacture. An appropiate address, reciting the tokens that were offered as an earnest of the donors, respect, gratitude and admiration for the Minister's distinguished public service and his kindness to all Americans who remained in Paris during the siege, accompanied the gifts. Mr. Washburne accepted the testimonial and replied to the address in a few graceful remarks, in which he took occasion to acknowledge and praise the zealous co-operation of Col. Hoffman, Sec'y of Legation, and other members of the diplomatic family.

Paris, Nov. 5. Victor Hugo made a second visit to President Thiers to procure a pardon for Henri Rochefort. The president received him kindly, but declined to interfere with the course of the law.

Communist Quesnel has been convicted of firing buildings in Paris.

RUSSIA

St. Petersburg, Nov. 1. The *Journal De St. Petersburg* referring to the case of the Russian Minister at Washington, denies that Catacazy was told that he could not stay at Washington after the visit of Alexis, and says that Mr. Curtin, the American Minister, has never informed the government here that the American government threatened to send the Russian Minister his passports.

GERMANY.

London, Nov. 2. The *Journal* of Sedan, published by Gen. Ducrot, contains the following remarkable expression made by Bismarck at the time of the surrender in reply to the appeal of Gen. Wimpffen for better terms; "I have little belief in gratitude in general and none at all in the gratitude of the people. You could not forgive us Sadowa when neither your interests nor your glory were in the least impaired, and will you forgive us the disasters of Sedan? Never. If we were to make peace now, five years hence, or as soon as you were able, you would commence the war. This is all the gratitude we could expect from the French people."

Berlin, Nov. 2. The workingmen's committee have summoned a congress of workmen to meet here on the 19th inst. to organize a general strike for a reduction of daily term of labor to nine hours and a general increase of wages.

The subscriptions for the Chicago relief fund received at the Bourse to date are 20,500 thalers.

Berlin, Nov. 4. The Reichstag to-day passed the war funds bill. During the debate prior to its passage Prince Bismarck urged on the members the necessity in the present aspect of European affairs of strengthening the country by thus empowering the Emperor to act promptly and freely under any adverse or threatening circumstances which might arise. The passage of the war fund bill which was recommended in the Emperor's address at the opening of the Reichstag would leave his Majesty unshackeled and would virtually place Prussia in a position for action upon the offensive or defensive. No complications are at present apparent.

Prague, Nov. 4. In the Bohemian Diet to-day a message was read emphasizing the supremacy of the fundamental laws of the Empire and pointing out their superiority over any mere local statutes or customs. The Emperor declares these general laws can only be altered in the manner prescribed in the general constitution. He warns the Diet against any attempt to nullify or disregard them, and expects Bohemia to send her usual representatives to the Reichsrath, declaring at the same time a failure or refusal to do this will involve the gravest consequences and that the responsibility rests solely with members of the Diet.

☞Smith's Unabridged is likely to become as familiar to students as Webster's Unabridged to all readers. Dr. William Smith's Dictionary of the Bible, the great monument to English Biblical scholarship, has been abridged and compressed in various editions; but one firm in America has done the true thing in revising and enlarging that great work. Hurd & Houghton, of New York, put the work some time since into the hands of two eminent American scholars, Professor Hacket and Ezra Abbot, who have prepared an edition for our country which not only gives all that is in the original edition, better arranged, but corrects errors and brings down the work by additions to the very latest dates of scholarship and discovery. This edition must long remain unquestionably the first, superior to the English as that was superior to all preceding ones.—No Biblical scholar can afford to be without it, and no church ought to allow its minister to want a copy.

☞Mrs. Susannah Winslow died at Canton, in this State on Monday, 30th ult., at the age of one hundred and four years and eight months. She was a wondrous instance of perfect health, physical, mental and moral. No disease seemed to lurk anywhere in the system, nor was there any weakness or disturbance in the working of the organs, so that her passing away was a long, slow process of wearing out. Mrs. Winslow was the mother of nine children, six sons and three daughters, all of whom lived past the age of sixty, and survive her.

The Story of Peshtego. A correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, writing from the spot where lately stood the thriving village of Peshtego, in Wisconsin, furnishes some graphic details of that terrible disaster, some of which we subjoin.

In the glory of this Indian summer afternoon I look out on the ghastliest clearing that ever lay before mortal eyes. The sandy streets glisten with a frightful smoothness, and calcined fragments are all that remain of imposing edifices and hundreds of peaceful homes. This ominous clearing is in the center of a blackened, withered forest of oak, pine and tamarack, with a swift river—the Peshtego—gliding through the center from northeast to southwest. Situated seven miles from Green Bay, on the Peshtego river, the town commanded all the lumber trade of the northern peninsular, and grew rapidly into importance as a frontier mart of Chicago. Built by an enterprising but lately singularly unfortunate Chicago sufferer, Wm. B. Ogden, the town has had but one purpose, to make money for its founder and keep up the lumber interests. The banks of the Peshtego teem with a rich and various growth of timber, and a trade of years stood always in prospective to her busy people. The great Northern Pacific Railroad was to be tapped by a road even now building to the place where Peshtego was, and every hamlet and town in northern Wisconsin envied and admired the wonderful little city.

* * * * *

The fire had raged up to the very outskirts of the town weeks before that fatal Sunday, and the fires set outward to fight the enemy. Everything inflammable had apparently been taken out of harm's way on that memorable Sunday.

The sharp air of early October had sent the people in from the evening church services more promptly than usual, although numbers delayed to speculate on a great noise and ado which set in ominously from the west. The housewives looked tremblingly at the fires and lights within, and the men took a last look at the possibilities without; for many it was truly a last glimpse. The noise grew in volume, and came nearer and nearer with terrific crackling and detonations. The forests rocked and tossed tumultuously; a dire alarm fell upon the imprisoned village, for the swirling blasts came now from every side. In one awful instant, before expectation could give shape to the horror, a great flame shot up in the western heavens, and in countless fiery tongues struck downward into the village, piercing every object that stood in the town like a red hot bolt. A deafening roar, mingled with blasts of electric flame, filled the air and paralyzed every soul in the place. There was no beginning to the work of ruin; the flaming whirlwind swirled in an instant through the town. There is no diversity in general experience; all heard the first inexplicable roar; some aver that the earth shook, while a credulous few avow that the heavens opened, and the fire rained down from above. Moved by a common instinct, for all knew that the woods that encircled the town were impenetrable, every habitation was deserted to the flames, and the gasping multitude flocked to the river. Here below the western bank they roasted in the hot breath of flame that hovered above them, and singed the hair on each head momentarily exposed above the water. Here despairing men and women held their children till the cold water came as an ally to the flames and deprived them of strength.

Meantime the eastern bank was densely crowded by the dying and the dead. Rushing to the river from the direction the swirling blast met the victims full in the face and mowed a swath through the fleeing throng. Inhalation was annihilation. Scores fell before the first blast. A few were able to crawl to the pebbly flats, but so dreadfully disfigured that death must have been preferable. All could not reach the river; even the groups that fell prone on the grateful damp flats suffered excruciating agony. The fierce blaze playing in tremendous counter currents above them on the high ground, was sufficiently strong to set the clothes aflame, and the flying sand heated as by a furnace, blistered the flesh wherever it fell. All that could break through the stifling simoom had come to the river. In the red glare they could see the sloping bank covered with the bodies of those that fell by the way. Few living on the back streets succeeded in reaching the river, the hot breath of the fire cutting them down as they ran. But here a new danger befell. The cows, terrified by smoke and flame, rushed in a great lowing drove to the river brink. Women and children were trampled by the frightened brutes, and many losing their hold on the friendly logs, were swept under the waters.

* * * * *

Although the onslaught of fire and wind had been instantaneous, and the destruction almost simultaneous, the fierce, stifling currents of heat careered through the air for hours. These currents were more fatal than the flames of the burning village.

The tornado was but momentary, but was succeeded by maelstroms of fire, smoke, cinders and red hot sand. Whenever a building seemed to resist the fire, the roof would be sent whirling into the air, breaking into clouds of flame as it fell. The shower of sparks, cinders and hot sand fell in continuous and prodigious force, and did quite as much in killing the people as the first terrific sirocco that succeeded the fire. The wretched throng neck deep in the water, and the still more hapless beings stretched on the heated sands, were pierced and blistered by these burning particles. They seemed like lancets of red-hot steel, penetrating the thickest covering. The evidence now remains to test the incredible force of the tenderest pencils of darting flame. Hard iron-wood plow handles still remain, perforated as though by minnie-balls, and for the main part unburnt. When the hapless dwellers in the remote streets saw themselves cut off from the river, groups broke in all directions in a wild panic of flight and terror. A few took refuge in a clear field bordering on the town. Here flat upon the ground, with faces pressed in the sand, the helpless sufferers lay and roasted. But few survived the dreadful agony. The next day revealed a picture exceeding in horror any battle field. Mothers with children hugged closely lay in groups, the clothes burned off and the poor flesh seared to a crisp. One mother solicitous only for her babe, embalms her unutterable love in the terrible picture left on these woeful sands. With her bare fingers she had scraped out a pit, as the soldiers did before Petersburg, and pressing the little one into this, she put her own body above it as a shield, and when the daylight came, both were dead—the little baby face unscarred, but the mother burnt almost to cinders.

After the burning heat of last night, a numbing chill followed, and the water-soaked group crawled over dead bodies and hot sands to the only blazing building in all the waste about them. Groups of dead were found within a stone's throw of the water. The ghastly throng huddled, shrieking and bewailing about the flaring embers, and the terrible roll of the missing was soon called from end to end of the ashen waste. On Sunday night something over two thousand people were assembled within the confines of this industrious, prosperous city; the dreadful morning light came upon a haggard, maniacal multitude of less than seven hundred. As the molten sands cooled off less the woful work of recognition began. Peering into blackened faces, mothers, fathers, brothers tremblingly sought out the missing ones. * * * * Through the solid growth of timbers a clean swath of blackened stumps and roots marked the course of the fiery tempests. The roads were cumbered with roasted cattle, and frequently with the carcasses of bears and deer, while the ditches and cleared fields were strewn with smaller game and wild birds. Nearing the vicinity sadder relics were found, for those who penetrated outward through the wall of flame met equally fierce flames in the clearest places. Remote dwellers on the highroads, warned of the great danger, with their families safely packed on their great farm wagons, made northward through the highways for security; but the flames engulfed them in the heart of the woods, and the fragments of stout vehicles, burned to the irons, now strew the road hither from Marinette, the the last town on the Northern Wisconsin border. Among the pines scores lay, not burnt, but smothered to death. Through this underbrush 30 bodies of men and children were picked up, more or less injured by the fire. In a great many instances the human remains were disstinguished from animals by the teeth alone. One horror-struck relative recognized the relics of his nephew by a pen-knife imbedded in an oblong mound of ashes. * * * The material loss is estimated at $3,000,000, the greater part of which falls on Wm. B Ogden, who suffered simultaneously greater losses in Chicago. But undaunted by his accumulating misfortune, that energetic man instantly sent an agent on to rebuild the mills and shops, and gather a new people in the place if possible. There are 400 dead authentically accounted for; there are beside half as many missing who cannot be accounted for, and probably never will be. Many of the mill hands and Company employes were utter strangers in the place, and the majority of them, something like 160, trusting to the stout walls of the Company's building, perished *en masse*.

☞The official statement for the month of October places the total public debt, less cash in the Treasury, at $2,251,713,448.03. Decrease for the month, $8,905,491.84. Decrease since March 1, 1869, $273,649,811.98.

Terrible Disasters to the Arctic Whaling Fleet. A despatch from San Francisco, states that the steamship Moses Taylor, has arrived at that port from Honolulu and Australia. She reports having boarded the water-logged brig Shelchoff from San Francisco to Callao, and found all dead on board except the captain. She also brings the intelligence of a terrible disaster to the Arctic whaling fleet, thirty-three vessels being caught and crushed in the ice, and abandoned. The captains of several of the abandoned whalers had arrived at Honolulu, and furnished the following details:

The vessels commenced arriving, at Cape Thadeus, on the first of May. On the first of June the ice opened and let the fleet up within sight of Cape Navarina. The fleet working northwards found some whales, and crossing the Gulf of Anadir, in Behring Sea, more and plenty, but experienced much trouble from ice and when the fleet arrived at Cape Behring and Flour Bay, whales had passed through into the Arctic Ocean whither the fleet followed, meeting with fair success till about Sept. 1st, when ice floes and bergs to a great extent commenced drifting, and by the 10th of Sept., a number of vessels had been sunk, and the bulk of the remainder went ashore. Sept. 2d the brig Comet sunk and on the 7th the Roman was drifted bodily out to sea by two floes, and crushed like an egg-shell. The crew narrowly escaped.

The Florida and Victoria of San Francisco, were also crushed. Sept. 13th, the captains of the fleet hemmed in between Point Beliher and Warnwright Inlet, held a meeting, and resolved to abandon the vessels in order to save the lives of the crews, which was done, and 1200 sailors took refuge on board the remainder of the few which had been fortunate enough to escape outside before the ice had closed in. The vessels abandoned are the Concordia, Gayhead, George, John Wells, Massachusetts, J. D. Thompson, Contest, G. Morgan, Champion, Henry Tabor, E. Swift, C. Cocker, Navy, Reindeer, Fanny, George Howland, Pacia, Eugenia, Raboola, T. Dickinson, Florida, Minerva, William Roach, Mary Rowan and Comet.

The ice drove down from the northwest forcing the fleet on the mudbands in the ice, grounding in fourteen feet of water. All the abandoned vessels, it is believed, will be a total loss, there being little chance of recovering even the cargoes in the spring. The captain of the Florida arrived here by the Moses Taylor. The news created the greatest excitement at Honolulu and San Francisco.

Nearly all the officers and many of the men came to San Francisco on the steamer. The bark Comet will bring what she can, and the Consul of Honolulu is negotiating for a vessel to take the rest of the party.

No deaths are reported in the fleet. The loss is estimated at half a million exclusive of cargoes.

A Clergyman Murders his Wife. The discovery of a terrible crime in the suburb of Stockwell, near London, has produced a sensation of horror all over the land. The following are the particulars of the tragedy:

A clergyman, school-master and author, sixty-seven years of age, of spotless reputation, suddenly, and without provocation of which there is so far any knowledge, has murdered his wife. The deed was done with desperate and resolute purpose, for the poor woman's brains were literally beaten out; and the assassin afterward deliberately sat down and wrote the following note: "To the surgeon: I have killed my wife in a fit of rage. Often and often she has provoked me, and I have endeavored to restrain myself, but rage overcame me, and I struck her. Her body will be found in the little room off the library. The key is in a letter on the table. I hope she will be buried as becomes a lady of birth and position. She is an Irish lady, and her name is Anne." Having prepared this confession, and written some other letters, the miserable man took a dose of strychnine. The poison, however, failed to destroy him. The physician who was summoned was enabled to preserve his life, and the Rev. John Selby Watson has now been put under trial for murder.

The physician, Dr. Rugg, who was called to attend Mr. Watson, after administering restoratives, read the note we have quoted, found the key referred to, went to the room and discovered Mrs. Watson's body. It was lying "huddled up in a corner and had been dead two days." The head was covered with blood, and had received "six contused, lacerated wounds." The murder was committed, it would seem, on the night of Sunday, Oct. 8. A servant who went out that night left the husband and wife sitting quietly together. This servant had lived with them for three years and never knew them to quarrel. No one else has hitherto testified differently. To all appearances they lived together in perfect harmony. But, if we are to believe Mr. Watson's own account, under the influence of a swift impulse of ungovernable wrath, this reverend scholar leaped like a wild animal upon his wife, herself sixty-four years of age, and beat out her brains.

A Propensity for Twins. The Louisville *Journal* tells the following marvellous story about twins:

About one mile from Jamestown, Russell county, there lives one of the most remarkable families in all this Commonwealth, and probably in the United States. Mr. James Jeffries, who is now in this city serving upon the petit jury of the United States Court, tells his own story, and says that he was married before he was seventeen years old, his wife being only five days younger than himself. They lived together seven years without children when his wife gave birth to twins, a boy and a girl. In the fifteen years which followed nineteen children were born to the happy couple, each of the first three births being twins, and each subsequent birth alternating between twins and single births, until the fifteen years were accomplished, and nineteen children composed the family circle, seven pairs of twins being born during the time. Mr. Jeffries is only forty-five years old, and is still youthful in appearance, and very stout. His wife never had better health in all her life than at present, though she will not weigh a hundred pounds. Her greatest weight at any time was 110 pounds. The boy of the first twins now weighs 165 lbs, the girl 125 lbs. All the boys who are grown have made large men; the girls are of good size and all the children healthy. But five out of the nineteen have died. Mr. Jeffries has ten brothers, all of whom are large men, and within the families of these eleven brothers there are thirty-seven pairs of twins, making seventy-four twin children, to say nothing of the hosts of single births. Five of Mr. Jeffries children are married, and added to all these singular facts, notwithstanding the absence of silvery locks on his head, he is the grandfather of five children.

The Indian Troubles. The Arizona *Miner* of October 14th prints a petition which is circulating throughout Arizona for presentation to the President. It fills a whole page, and prays for protection against the Apaches, and remonstrating against Colyer's peace policy. The petition enters into details of the Apache murders, as far as known, and gives the names of twenty-eight men murdered by the Apaches. It also gives the names and places where they murdered forty others and wounded three women and captured 2300 head of cattle. The petition shows that the murders by Indians average 3 per cent. of the inhabitants of the Territory. The petition respectfully represents if the policy in ugurated by the peace commission be persisted in, the deserted homes of themselves and neighbors, and the graves of those slain by Apaches, which line every road in Arizona, warn them if they remain in the Territory they must expect a similar fate.

Special Notices.

Be Guided by what you Know.

There is an old proverb which says, "Experience is the safest guide." To this guide the sick and ailing naturally turn when casting about for the means of relief. They inquire what a medicine has done for others, before they adopt it themselves. Of all the remedies and preventives in use, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters meets the test most triumphantly, and hence its immense popularity and vast sales. The sufferer from indigestion is sure to find some one among his friends who has been cured of that ailment by the famous vegetable stomachic. The victim of fever and ague, liver complaint, constipation, nervous prostration, or general debility, has only to make inquiry in the neighborhood where he resides in order to discover what this standard restorative has effected in cases similar to his own. In the published testimony to its merits he will find a volume of proofs of its sanitary properties, which it is impossible for his common sense to resist. He tries it, and the effect it produces on his system adds another to the host of witnesses in its favor. Thus, its reputation, founded on facts, not assertions, continually grows and spreads. Charlatans and impostors, some of them mere local tricksters, and others who take a somewhat wider range, attempt to thrust into the hands and down the throats of invalids, their haphazard concoctions, as substitutes for the tonic which for so many years has been a medicinal staple throughout the United States, Spanish America, Canada, and the West Indies, but only succeed to a very limited extent. In this reasoning age, the people, having ascertained what is really deserving of their confidence, decline "running after strange gods."

Throw Not Peoples' Faults

In their teeth, for there are few teeth that have not faults of their own. There is but one way to preserve them without spot or blemish, and that is, by the daily use of the best dentrifice in existence, fragrant *Sozodont*, cool, refreshing and agreeable.

Married.

In Sidney, 2d inst., by D. Wilbur Esq., Wm. S. Gardner to Jane Wing, both of Sidney.

In Burnham, 29th ult., by Elder F. Lord, Charles B. Cookson to Emma Reynolds, both of Burnham.

In Union, 7th ult., by Rev. J. N. Marsh, Anderson M. Coggan to Ella M. Thurston, both of Union; 21st ult., by same, Levi N. Butler of Appleton, to Emily J. Walker of Union; 29th ult., by same, Rev. George W. Buzzell of Lincolnville, to Annie F. Creighton of Warren.

In Dexter, 22d ult., Charles S. Boynton to Roxie A. Weymouth, both of St. Albans.

In Exeter, 19th ult., James M. Hill to Ella S. Prescott, both of Exeter.

In Skowhegan, 25th ult., Rev. Wm. H. Rand of Oldtown, to Clara A. Spaulding of Bingham.

In Bath, Nov. 2, Nathaniel E. Thompson and Miss Ellen J. Moulton, both of Pittston.

In Gardiner, 2d inst., Charles B Sanborn of Boston, to Emily B. Douglass of Gardiner.

Died.

In Riverside, 22d ult., Mrs. Permelia, wife of William W. Snell, aged 65 years.

In Readfield, 4th inst., Gen. James R. Bachelder, aged 78 years.

At Pishon's Ferry, 23d ult., Miss Agnes Dixon of Skowhegan, aged 51 years.

In Bath, 31st ult., Miss Maria F. Riggs, aged 24 years, 10 months.

In Portland, Nov. 4, Jonathan Morgan, Esq., aged 93 years, 8 months.

In Windham, Nov. 5, Mrs. Sarah Hall, widow of the late Elias Hall, of Jefferson, N. H., aged 95 years 5 months, 28 days.

In Lincolnville, Oct. 3, Mrs. Abby W. A. Reed, aged 76 years.

In Warren, Oct. 4, Mrs. Eliza Richmond, aged 71 years, 1 month.

In St. Stephen, 27th ult., Wm. L. Stevens, formerly of Bangor, aged 48 years.

The Cause and Cure of Consumption

THE primary cause of Consumption is derangement of the digestive organs. This derangement produces deficient nutrition and assimilation. By assimilation I mean that process by which the nutriment of the food is converted into blood, and thence into the solids of the body. Persons with digestion thus impaired, having the slightest predisposition to pulmonary disease, or if they take cold, will be very liable to have Consumption of the Lungs in some of its forms; and I hold that it will be impossible to cure any case of Consumption without first restoring a good digestion and healthy assimilation. The very first thing to be done is to cleanse the stomach and bowels from all diseased mucus and slime which is clogging these organs so that they cannot perform their functions, and then rouse up and restore the liver to a healthy action. For this purpose, the surest and best remedy is Schenck's Mandrake Pills. These Pills cleanse the stomach and bowels of all the dead and morbid slime that is causing disease and decay in the whole system. They will clear out the liver of all diseased bile that has accumulated there, and arouse it up to a new and healthy action, by which natural and healthy bile is secreted.

The stomach, bowels and liver are thus cleansed by the use of Schenck's Mandrake Pills; but there remains in the stomach an excess of acid, the organ is torpid, and the appetite is poor. In the bowels, the lacteals are weak, and requiring strength and support. It is in a condition like this that Schenck's Seaweed Tonic proves to be the most valuable remedy ever discovered. It is alkaline, and its use will neutralize all excess of acid, making the stomach sweet and fresh; it will give permanent tone to this important organ, and create a good, hearty appetite, and prepare the system for the first process of a good digestion, and ultimately make good, healthy, living blood. After this preparatory treatment, what remains to cure most cases of consumption is the free and persevering use of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. The Pulmonic Syrup nourishes the system, purifies the blood, and is readily absorbed into the circulation, and thence distributed to the diseased lungs. There it ripens all morbid matters, whether in the form of abscesses or tubercles, and then assists Nature to expel all the diseased matter in the form of free expectoration, when once it ripens. It is then, by the great healing and purifying properties of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, that all ulcers and cavities are healed up sound, and my patient is cured.

The essential thing to be done in curing Consumption is to get up a good appetite and a good digestion, so that the body will grow in flesh and get strong. If a person has diseased lungs, a cavity or abscess there, the cavity cannot heal, the matter cannot ripen, so long as the system is below par. What is necessary to cure is a new order of things, a good appetite, a good nutrition, the body to grow in flesh and get fat; then Nature is helped, the cavities will heal, the matter will ripen and be thrown off in large quantities, and the person regain health and strength. This is the true and only plan to cure Consumption, and if a person is very bad, if the lungs are not entirely destroyed, or even if one lung is entirely gone, if there is enough vitality left in the other to heal up, there is hope.

I have seen many persons cured with only one sound lung, live and enjoy life to a good old age. This is what Schenck's medicines will do to cure Consumption. They will clean out the stomach, sweeten and strengthen it, get up a good digestion, and give Nature the assistance she needs to clear the system of all the disease that is in the lungs, whatever the form may be.

It is important that, while using Schenck's medicines, care should be exercised not to take cold; keep in-doors in cool and damp weather; avoid night air, and take out-door exercise only in a genial and warm sunshine.

I wish it distinctly understood that when I recommend a patient to be careful in regard to taking cold while using my medicines, I do so for a special reason. A man who has but partially recovered from the effects of a bad cold is far more liable to a relapse than one who has been entirely cured, and is precisely the same in regard to consumption. So long as the lungs are not perfectly healed, just so long is there imminent danger of a full return of the disease. Hence it is that I so strenuously caution pulmonary patients against exposing themselves to an atmosphere that is not genial and pleasant. Confirmed consumptives' lungs are a mass of sores, which the least change of atmosphere will inflame. The grand secret of my success with my medicines consists in my ability to subdue inflamation instead of provoking it, as many of the faculty do. An inflamed lung cannot with safety to the patient be exposed to the biting blasts of winter or the chilling winds of spring or autumn. It should be carefully shielded from all irritating influences. The utmost caution should be observed in this particular, as without it a cure under almost any circumstances is an impossibility.

The person should be kept on a wholesome and nutritious diet, and all the medicines continued until the body has restored to it the natural quantity of flesh and strength.

I was myself cured by this treatment of the worst kind of Consumption, and have lived to get fat and hearty these many years, with one lung mostly gone. I have cured thousands since, and very many have been cured by this treatment whom I have never seen.

About the first of October I expect to take possession of my new building at the north-east corner of Sixth and Arch streets, where I shall be pleased to give advice to all who may require it.

Full directions accompany all my remedies, so that a person in any part of the world can be readily cured by a strict observance of the same.

J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.
Philadelphia.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Agents,
1y50 BOSTON.

FLOWERS, PLANTS, TREES

FACILITIES largely increased, and prices reduced to the lowest point.

Many most desirable novelties recently selected in Europe.

In variety of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Green-House Plants, and Flowers, the stock is unequalled.

Catalogues to applicants, and special prices to large purchasers.

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AGENTS WaNTED,
For DR. NAPHEY'S new and immensely popular work,
"The Transmission of Life,"
OR PHYSICAL LIFE OF MAN.
PRICE, $2.00.

OVER 75,000 of Dr. Napney's previous books were sold, and this is now selling 1200 per week. Live Agents are reaping a rich harvest. One has just sold 133 copies in six days. Besides heaviest commissions, we give $10 worth of books extra, for every hundred sold. Write for Circulars with Contents, Testimonials and full particulars, to

2t49 GEO. M. SMITH & CO., Publishers,
Boston, Mass.

Bradford Academy,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.

THE next term of this institution will commence on *Wednesday, the 6th of December*, 1871. The new building is unsurpassed for its purposes. The course of study has been carefully revised, and is comprehensive, embracing both the solid and ornamental branches. Able teachers are employed, and are aided by the most learned lecturers in the country.

Reference may be made to Rev. Rufus Anderson, LL. D., President of the Trustees, Boston, Mass.

☞For circulars and admission apply to Miss ABBY H. JOHNSON, Principal, Bradford, Mass.

4w49 JOHN D. KINGSBURY, Secretary.

FEED, FEED, FEED!
2000 BUSHELS OF MEAL
—AND—
CRACKED CORN,

TO be sold within the next 60 days. Good Flour $8.50 per barrel. Potatoes and Pressed Hay wanted. Store on Water Street, Augusta, opposite the stable formerly occupied by James Keegan.

Shall also keep the same at Riverside Station.

tf49 M. LEE & CO.

Family School for Girls
—AT—
"THE WILLOWS,"
FARMINGTON, - - MAINE.
Winter Session Commences Dec. 5th, 1871.

For circulars address the Principal,
4t49 MISS LUCY G. BELCHER.

Spiritualism and Clairvoyance
EXPOSED;

BY means of which secret you may at once become a *Spiritualist* or *Clairvoyant*. Sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents.

PROF. C. HELLER,
4t49 Box 300, Station A, Boston, Mass.

Farm for Sale.

Situated in MONSON, on the main road leading from Monson to Blanchard, 1½ miles from the village. Said farm contains 170 acres of land, suitably divided into pasturage, tillage and woodland, and cuts 25 tons of hay.

The buildings consist of dwelling-house and barn. For further particulars, address

J. H. GODING.
Monson, Oct. 21, 1871. 3w49

For Sale.

A COMPLETE set of Stencil Tools, for cutting Stencil name plates, and for marking clothing.

1t*49 Address Box 176, Augusta, Me.

A CHRISTMAS PUDDING

FULL OF PLUMS, Sent Free on receipt of stamp for Postage. Address ADAMS & CO.,
2w49 Boston.

PLANT FRAMES AND TRELISES, and Fancy Flower Pots for house plants, can be found at PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE. 46

THE UNABRIDGED
EDITION OF DR. WILLIAM SMITH'S
Dictionary of the Bible.

IS now before the public, in various styles and at various prices. The original English edition has been reproduced without mutilation, text and illustration complete, with manifold textual errors

CORRECTED

And important additions made, under the direction of the two most competent editors in America,

DRS. HACKETT AND ABBOT.

It is at the head of Bible Dictionaries in the English tongue. The English work has hitherto held the place of honor, but the

ENLARGED

American edition, prepared by American scholars for the use of American readers and students, must henceforth take precedence of that. Every Minister, Sunday-School Teacher and Student who has the American passion for securing

THE BEST

Of its kind *must* have this book. "It is worth more," says Dr. Howard Crosby, "on a Bible reader's desk than fifty commentaries."

In four volumes, 8vo, cloth, $26.00; sheep, $30.00; half morocco, $35.00; half calf, gilt, $36.00

The book can be ordered through any bookseller, or it will be sent free of expense on receipt of advertised price by the Publishers,

HURD AND HOUGHTON, NEW YORK;
THE RIVERSIDE PRESS, CAMBRIDGE.
3w49

COWLES'S PATENT
TREADLE POWER,
ADAPTED TO ALL KINDS OF SEWING MACHINES.

PERSONS in want of Machines for family use or manufacturing purposes, are invited to call and see this labor-saving invention. It saves one-half the labor. It cannot turn the wrong way. It has no dead centres, and can be stopped instantly. It places the machine under the perfect control of the operator by the use of the feet alone. The injurious effects resulting from the constant use of the Sewing Machines are entirely obviated by the use of this TREADLE POWER. It can be seen in operation on all kinds of machines at our Salesroom,

No. 252 Washington Street,

next door to Jordan, Marsh & Co.'s. *Agents wanted.*
12t49 HILL, HOLMES & CO.

ALL INSTRUMENTS USED
IN BANDS;
ALSO

VIOLINS, Guitars, (including Martin's celebrated Guitars,) Violoncellos, Double Basses, Concertinas, French and German Accordeons, Flutinal, Banjos, Harmonicas, Flutes, Piccolos and Flageolets, with all things needed in their use or repair, as:

STRINGS, Bows, Pegs, Finger boards, Bridges, Reeds, Screws, &c.

Also, Tuning Forks, Pitch Pipes and Tuning Hammers. Manufactured of the best stock, or imported, and for sale by

J. C. HAYNES & CO.,
33 Court St., (Opposite Court House,) Boston.
1y13

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1871.

JOSIAH A. PRESCOTT, Executor of the last will and testament of Mary Prescott, late of Vassalboro', in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.
Attest: J. Burton, *Register*. 49*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1871.

NANCY KNOWLES, Administratrix on the Estate of Elisha Knowles, late of Belgrade, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. Burton, *Register*. 49*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1871.

PHEBE B. GILES, Administratrix on the Estate of Mark Giles, late of Belgrade, in said County, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. Burton, *Register*. 49*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1871.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of Charles E. Lyon, late of Manchester, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.
Attest: J. Burton, *Register*. 49*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1871.

NANCY KNOWLES, widow of Elisha Knowles, late of Belgrade, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for Commissioners to be appointed to assign her dower in the real estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. Burton, *Register*. 49*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1871.

SARAH A. BRAGG, Administratrix on the Estate of L. Hackett Bragg, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell all of the real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts, &c., viz: about thirty acres of land in Sidney.

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. Burton, *Register* 49*

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of

WILLIAM B. VIRGIN, late of Mount Vernon,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

October 23, 1871. 49* IRENE H. VIRGIN.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

WILLIAM L. G. CLARK, late of Wayne,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

October 23, 1871. 49* CHARLES H. BARKER.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of

JAMES MORSE, late of Monmouth,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by given bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

October 23, 1871. 49* THERESE A. MORSE.

ROGUES, RASCALS AND THIEVES are exposed without fear or favor, in the "STAR SPANGLED BANNER." A large illustrated paper, *Ledger* size, Splendid Stories, Sketches, Money Making Secrets Valuable Recipes, &c, &c. The *most complete* family paper ever issued, high-toned and moral in every respect. A paper for EVERYBODY. A fine new CHROMO by Prang will be given FREE to every subscriber, and this paper a whole year, for 75 cts. Sent 3 mos. for 10 cents. Address, "Banner," Hinsdale, N. H.

TO SUGAR MAKERS.—Patent Central Screw Sap Spout, makes 15 per ct. more Sap than any other. Send stamp for circular. *R. F. Livermore & Co.*,
8w49 Rutland, Vt.

Winter Millinery!
MISSES SAGER & WHITE.

ARE now ready to show all who may favor them with a call, their new assortments of

Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, &c.,
WHICH THEY OFFER AT LOW PRICES.

☞Corner Bridge and Water Streets, AUGUSTA
Over Hamlin & Philbrook's Store. 6w48

Groceries,
—AT—
No. 3 Granite Hall Block,
South Side Market Square, Augusta, Me.

WHERE may be found a good assortment of fresh Groceries, consisting in part of Teas, Coffees, Sugars and pure Spices, Flour, Corn Meal, and all kinds of goods usually kept in a first class Grocery Store. Country Produce bought and sold at as satisfactory prices as can be obtained elswhere. Give me a call. H. A. HALL.

3m48

Meadow King Mower.

IT is constructed all of Iron and Steel. It is without hinges or joints. The pitman always in line with the knife, and it is entirely protected against obstructions of any size.

AGENTS WANTED--FRED ATWOOD General Agent for Maine, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. 48tf

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C. C. C.
$25 per week to male or female $25.
500 AGENTS WANTED.
Address T. H. KIMBALL, Augusta, Me.
eow6m38

$100 to 250 per month guaranteed sure to Agents every where selling our new seven strand *White Platina Clothes Lines*. Sells readily at every house. Samples free. Address, Girard Wire Mills, Phil'a Pa.

4weop*47

New England Telegraph Academy,

161 Tremont St., Boston, for young Men and Ladies. No class system. For terms &c., send for circulars. 4t48

WANTED. AGENTS to sell the Pet Sewing Machine. Price, $5. Call, or send two stamps for samples of work. Address, Pet Sewing Machine CO., No 7 Tremont Row, Boston. 4t48

Chicago Sufferers.

READ'S BEAUTIFUL LAMP SHADE.—10 cents everywhere. Agents wanted.

4w47 Read Manufacturing Co., Boston.

Doct. Fowler's Compound Extract,

FOR the cure of Scrofula Rheumatism, Constipation and diseases of the Kidneys.

For sale in Augusta at
35 FULLER'S DRUG STORE.

OUR CANVASSING AGENTS EARN $10 to $20 daily. New Monopoly. Sells in every family to entire satisfaction. *Agents wanted.* Address MYERS M'F'G CO., 104 John St., N. Y.

4w47

FARMERS, INSURE
IN THE
Agricultural Insurance Company
OF WATERTOWN, N. Y.
ASSETS $600,000.
A STOCK COMPANY.
STOCK WORTH 325 PER CENT.

HAS done business 18 years, and paid about $600,000 losses. Never lost over $4000 by any one fire. Insuring only farm property and residences not more hazardous, it can be but favorably affected by a Portland, Chicago or other heavy fire which ruins or cripples so many Companies. Keeping its *low rates*, while those doing general Insurance are obliged to advance. In 1870 it paid damage by lightning where fire did not ensue, on 119 dwellings, 26 barns, and 40 losses on live stock; and for losses and damage from lightning alone, in the month of August was over $30,000. Apply to Joseph H. Hamilton, Pembroke; John Elliott, Abbott; M. F. Ricker, Canton; F. W. Gross, Orland; G. H. Day, East Parsonsfield; Cox & Field, Belfast; S. P. Crosman, Lisbon Falls; E. L. Butler and J. J. Parlin, North Anson; J. H. Cook, Unity; A. M. Austin and C. P. Bonney, Buckfield; G. H. Farr, West Gardiner; L. S. Reed, Harmony; John Palmer, Levant; E. T. Fuller, Camden; Cyrus S. Parker, Freeman, Agents, or to the subscriber.

Applications for Agency should be addressed to
GEO. TABER, Vassalboro',
3w47 General Agent for Maine.

DIRIGO BUSINESS COLLEGE,
AUGUSTA, ME.

THIS Institution will be open to admission of students September 4th, 1871.

The course of instruction is thoroughly practical and designed to qualify young men and women for useful employment. Having secured the services of a gentleman of long experience in teaching to take charge of the branches, &c., we shall be prepared to admit students of all grades of scholarship.

Business Course included in Scholarship.

Bookkeeping in all its branches, practical Arithmetic and Grammar, Commercial Correspondence, Commercial Law by Lectures, &c. Business Penmanship and any other branches as the wants of the school demand.

ELECTIVE STUDIES.

Higher Mathematics, Languages, Ornamental Penmanship, &c. Our facilities are unsurpassed. Our course thorough and complete. Satisfaction guaranteed to all. Scholars are admitted at any time. Board in private families, $4.

TUITION.

Scholarship and Stationery, time unlimited,	$35
Three months' Business Course,	25
" " Branches and Plain Writing,	10
Ornamental Penmanship, Course,	20

For further particulars address
tf37 D. M. WAITT, Proprietor.

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK.
Organized in 1848.
Deposits Aug. 1, 1871, $1,451,069 13.

DEPOSITS made on or before the *first Monday* of each month will be placed on interest the *first day* of the same month.

Dividends of the net earnings of the Bank are made Aug. 1, and Feb. 1, on all sums which have been on deposit one full month before dividend day.

Money loaned to depositors at any time, on a pledge of deposit book.

OFFICE IN SAVINGS BANK BUILDING,
174 Water Street.
tf52 W. R. SMITH, Treasurer.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.
DRS. BRICKETT & CROOKER,
OFFICE, STATE STREET,
First Door North of the Cushnoc House.

DR. CROOKER boards at the AUGUSTA HOUSE. Persons wanting the Doctor in the night should ring the bell at gentleman's entrance.

DR. BRICKETT'S residence on Spring street.

Pure Vaccine matter on hand at all times. Persons desiring to be vaccinated can call on Saturdays. Physicians furnished with pure Vaccine matter.

Dr. Brickett's office hours from 1 to 5 P. M.

Dr. Crooker's office hours from 9 to 12 A. M. and from 5 to 9 P. M.

Dr. Crooker pays especial attention to diseases of and operations on the Eye.

GEO E. BRICKETT, M. D. L. J. CROOKER, M. D.
tf16

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10 Per Cent. Bonds!
CITY AND COUNTY.
Interest Payable Semi-Annually.
COLLECTED CONVENIENTLY.
Rate of Interest Sanctioned by Law.
SIZES $100 AND $500.

A limited amount for sale by
HENRY BOYNTON,
North's Block, Water St., Augusta, Me.

N. B.—City and County Bonds are among the safest and best kinds of investment. All the taxable property in a city or county is security for their payment.

☞CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. 1tf

New Field for Agents!
COBBIN'S ILLUSTRATED NEW TESTAMENT WITH NOTES.

CONTAINING a biography of the writers as well as of the prominent men and women of the New Testament. An analysis of the Gospels, showing their mutual relations. A history of the English translation of the Bible. A complete harmony of the Gospels and life of Christ. Tables of Miracles, Parables, and discourses of Jesus, &c.

Illustrated with over 100 Engravings, including Twelve Pictorial Parables.

This is the only work of the kind now before the American public, leaving the field entirely clear for Agents. *A magnificent Steel Engraving* (size 22 by 28) *presented to every subscriber without cost to the Agent.*

AGENTS, Male and Female, Wanted in every part of the State. For circulars and territory, Address the General Agent for Maine,

4w48 FRED A. WALDRON, Waterville, Me.

National Chorus Book!
JUST PUBLISHED.

Contains a fine selection of Oratorio and Operatic Choruses, and a choice collection of new Glees, Quartetts, &c.

It is similar, in general design, to the well known Chorus Wreath. Commended to Musical Societies, Conventions and Choirs.

PRICE $1.50.

Sent, post-paid on receipt of retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
C. H. DITSON & CO., New York.
48

Extra Inducements
To consumers of
GROCERIES.

TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, MOLASSES, and FLOUR sold for cash at prices which will defy all competition.

Molasses and Tea Particularly Low
AT THE
RED FRONT STORE.

M. WHITHED.
Augusta, June 28, 1871. 30

DOLLAR REWARD SOAP

WASHES without rubbing; Removes *Pitch, Tar, Paint, Grease, Sweat and Leather Stains &c.*: Washes with Hot or Cold, Hard, Soft, or Salt Water; Saves Labor, Time, Fuel, Clothes, and Money. Clothes washed with it wear twice as long as if washed with common soap. One pound of it will wash from ten to fifteen dozen pieces of ordinary family washing. It washes the *finest lace* without injury, and renders all articles as clear and bright as new.

THE DOLLAR REWARD SOAP!

Try it in the Bathroom; it leaves the skin cool, smooth and soft. Use it to cleanse your Marble Ornaments, Mantels, Door-steps, &c., and Brick Walks and Alleys. Use it with scouring-brick in cleansing iron or steel; it saves half the labor, and gives a better appearance. It makes Tin Ware shine like new, and has no equal in cleansing glass or china. Dissolved in boiling water, it makes the best and cheapest Soft Soap in the world.

For sale by DEERING, HOLWAY & CO., Augusta.
13w40

PATENTS Solicited by MUNN & CO., Publishers of Scientific American, 37 Park Row, New York.

Twenty-five years' Experience.

Pamphlets containing Patent Laws with full directions how to obtain Patents free.

A bound volume of 119 pages, containing the New Census by counties and large cities, 140 Engravings of Mechanical movements, Patent Laws and rules for obtaining Patents, mailed on receipt of 25 cents.

8w48

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Clarissa Pool, late of Augusta, on the 30th day of May, 1870, mortgaged to James W. North, of said Augusta, a house and lot situated in Augusta, on the west side of the river on Winthrop Court, so called, and bounded on the North by Hiram Reed's lot; on the East, by the garden lot of John H. Hartford; on the South, by a twenty-five feet strip called "Winthrop Court," and on the West by Goodwin's land; being lot No. 2 on a plan of "Winthrop Court." And whereas, on the 23d day of October, 1871, said North duly assigned said mortgage to me, and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken. Now, therefore, for condition broken, I claim to foreclose said mortgage, and give this notice accordingly.

ELIZABETH B. WOODBURY.
Augusta, Oct 24, 1871. 3w47

$10 from 50 cents.

Something urgently needed by everybody. Call and examine, or 12 samples sent (postage free) for fifty cents that retail readily for ten dollars. R. L. WOLCOTT, 181 Chatham square, N. Y.

eow26t16

DON'T FAIL to try Dr. Kimball's B. C. Balsam for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Soreness of the Throat, Chest, Lungs, &c, A pleasant and effectual remedy. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Sold by medicine dealers.

KIMBALL & CO., Proprietors, AUGUSTA, Me.
eoptf45

Office Hours 10 to 12 A. M.
J. B. BELL, M. D.
Corner Oak and State Streets.
1yeop*43

Pure Sperm Oil,

AND Lard, Neatsfoot, Olive, Castor, Kerosene (non explosive) and Lubricating Oils, are for sale low, at PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE, corner Market Square, Augusta. 46

Picture Frames.

A LARGE Assortment of Picture Frames on hand, and made to order at HENDEE'S Photograph Rooms, opposite the Post Office.

Augusta, May 10, 1871. tf

Whitman's Threshing Machines
—AND—
Wrought Iron Railway Horse Power Improvements. Patented May 2, 1871.

THE subscriber would announce to his friends and the public generally, that he is still manufacturing at his old place in WINTHROP, his celebrated

Horse Power Thresher, Separator and Cleaner,

completed with many valuable improvements patented May 2, 1871, which renders it the Best Threshing Machine in use. It runs easier, threshes faster, cleans better and with less waste than any other machine. *It does not carry over in the straw.* These machines are manufactured from the *best materials*, and are finished in a thorough and workmanlike manner and are warranted. Send for Circular giving description of the machine and its new improvements for 1871. *Gratis.*

I also manufacture Water Power Separators, Portable Cider Mills, Turbine Water Wheels, Agricultural Implements of every description.

LUTHER WHITMAN,
tf33 Mechanics' Row, Winthrop, Me.

Ames Plow Co.
Manufacturers of
Agricultural Impleménts
and Machines
Quincy Hall Boston
and
53 Bukman St New York

4w47

WILLIAMSON & GREENWOOD,
No. 8 Union Block, Water St.,
DEALERS IN
Stoves, Furnaces, Hardware, Tinware and Stove Repairs, Farming Tools, &c.

We have also added Plumbing to our business, and are now ready to do work in the Plumbing line. All work warranted.

Agents for

Buckeye Mower, Bullard's Improved Hay Tedder, Bay State Horse Rake, Harris' Double Harpoon Horse Hay Fork, Share's Patent Harrow, Thorp's Patent Kerosene Cooking Stove, Starrett's Meat Chopper.

Augusta, March 20, 1871. tf16

PARROTT, BRADBURY & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Feed, Shorts, &c.
Also, Coal of all Sizes for domestic use.
CUMBERLAND COAL FOR SMITH'S USE.
Water St., near Market Square.
tf23

MOORLEN & MORSE,
MACHINISTS.
Manufacturers of
STEAM ENGINES, STEAM PUMPS, CIRCULAR SAW MILLS, SAW ARBORS, SHAFTING, &c.
ALSO AGENTS FOR
JUDSON'S PATENT GOVERNOR.
Printing Presses, Mowing Machines, Fire Engines and Hose repaired at short notice.

All Job work done as ordered.

Journal Building, Water Street,
Augusta, Maine.
F. Moorlen. 45 F. H. Morse.

ATTENTION FARMERS.
H. H. HARVEY,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
STONE TOOLS,
AUGUSTA, MAINE,

IS now prepared to furnish Farmers and others with complete sets of Stone Tools for drilling and splitting rocks, manufactured from the best of Cast Steel. Boxes containing eight small Drills—each drill weighing about 2 pounds, two Blast Drills, one Hand Hammer, 12 Granite Wedges and 24 Half Rounds, sent by Express to any address. Price, $10 on delivery. tf35 H. H. HARVEY.

Well Secured and Profitable
7 PER CENT. BONDS,
OF KNOX COUNTY MISSOURI.

Payable in New York. Six years to run from February next. Total Debt when Bonded, $265,000. The Security is several Million Dollars. Interest paid promptly. Very safe and reliable Real Estate Security. They are so soon to be redeemed at their full face value, that they are very profitable. Size, $500 each. Price now 77½ and accrued interest. They are not likely to remain long at their present price. An unusually good chance to get the high Western rates for money, while the interest and principal is paid near home. Interest collected free of charge. HENRY BOYNTON, Augusta,

45 Dealer in Bonds and Securitees.

WINTER CLOTHING.

I have just received a full assortment of

OVERCOATS!
For Men and Boys.

Also a complete assortment of

Ready Made Clothing, Gentlemen's Under Shirts, Hosiery, Gloves and Mittens.

WITH a complete line of white shirts direct from the factory of Hawley & Co., Hamlen & Farr, and other celebrated makers, all of which I shall sell very cheap for the next sixty days at Deane Pray's Market Square Clothing Store. Our motto is great sales and small profits.

ALSO TO LET. The front office formerly occupied by W. P. Whitehouse. DEANE PRAY.

3w47

Poultry Exhibition.

The Penobscot County Poultry Society will hold an exhibition of Poultry, Pigeons, Birds, &c., in BANGOR, commencing Tuesday, Nov. 7th, 1871, continuing three days, and offer the following premiums:

$5.00 for the best trio, (cock and two hens).
$3.00 for second best trio, do.
$3.00 for the best pair.
$2.00 for the second best pair.

One year old, and over and under one year of each breed, recognized by the American standard of excellence as revised by the American Poultry Fanciers in convention May, 1871, and said premiums will be paid to Fowls nearest the standard of points therein. If the society's funds are insufficient to pay in full, these premiums will be paid pro rata.

PHILLIP COMBS, Sec'y.
Bangor, Oct. 23, 1871. 2w47

C. D. LAWRENCE & CO.,
MANUFACTURES OF
DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS,
Door and Window Frames,
Mouldings of different Patterns. All kinds Packing Boxes made to order.
Custom Planing and Sawing done at short notice.
Kendall's Mills, Me.

☞Orders by Mail or otherwise promptly attended to. tf40

ENGLISH RANGER,

This splendid Stallion will make the season of 1871 at the stable of the subscriber, near the trotting park in Unity. This horse was imported by Mr. McMunnigan of Frederickton, in 1864, when 3 years old, stands 16¼ hands high, weighs 1250, of a rich bay color with black points, and for style and action cannot be surpassed. Those wishing to raise good stock please call and examine my horse before going elsewhere.

Terms—ten dollars. GEO. B. PILLSBURY.
Unity, May 8, 1871.

Notice to Teachers.

THE Superintending School Committee of Augusta will be in session at the COUNCIL CHAMBER, GRANITE BUILDING, Wednesday, November 8th, at two o'clock P. M., and on each succeeding Wednesday for three weeks, for the purpose of examining teachers for the Winter Schools.

C. F. PENNEY,
DAVID CARGILL,
GEO. E. WEEKS,
} Superintending School Committee of Augusta.

3w47

Important to Inventors.
WM. H. CLIFFORD,
No. 80 Middle St., Portland, Me.
Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents,
and agent for the International Agency for procuring Patents in all Foreign Countries. 3mos43

For Sale.

I have for sale pure-bred Cotswold Bucks, and White Chester Swine.

WARREN PERCIVAL.
Cross Hill, Oct. 2, 1871. 44

GRAVES' INCUBATOR.

FOR price list, send for circulars.

JACOB GRAVES & CO.,
6m46 No 26 North Market St., Boston.

New Handkerchief Perfumes.

GENUINE Lubin's and imported French and English perfumes, delicious, fragrant and lasting, can be had at PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE, opposite the Farmer Office. 46

Geranium Lotion.

AN agreable remedy for roughness or redness of the skin, for tan, sun-burn, freckles, chapped hands, &c. Prepared and sold at

43 FULLER'S DRUG STORE, Augusta.

For Everything Wanted

IN the medicine line, or Toilet and Fancy Goods, Dyes, Oils, Spices and things usually kept by Apothecaries, go to PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE, opposite the Farmer Office, and get good articles.

46

Hyacinth Bulbs,

TO set out now in pots and glasses for winter flowering, can be found at CHARLES K. PARTRIDGE'S, opposite the Farmer Office. 46

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
SUMMER
ARRANGEMENT, 1871.

On and after June 5 next, passenger trains will leave Augusta

For Portland, Bath and all intermediate places, at 6 A. M., connecting at Yarmouth Junction with train for Montreal, and at Portland with morning Express train for Boston, and at 12 M. for Portland and Boston with Pullman Parlor car attached. This train runs through to Boston without change of cars and does not connect with trains on Grand Trunk road at Yarmouth Junction. At 4.40 P. M. mixed train for Portland, and at 11.10 P. M. Night Express with Pullman sleeping car attached for Portland and Boston.

For Bangor, Dexter, Skowhegan, Belfast and all intermediate places at 4.00 A. M., Night Express.

For Bangor and intermediate places at 7 A. M., mixed train.

For Skowhegan, Dexter, Belfast and Bangor, connecting there with trains over European and North American road to Mattawamkeag at 3.55 P. M., mail train.

Freight trains for Portland leave at 9.30 A. M. and 11.10 A. M., and for Bangor and intermediate places at 7.10 A. M., and for Skowhegan at 12 M.

Passenger trains are due at Augusta from Portland, Bath and all intermediate places at 4.00 A. M., Night Express, 3.55 P. M., mail train, 8 P. M., mixed, 9.50 A. M., mixed train, and 12 M., freight. And from Bangor and all intermediate intermediate places at 12 M., 10 P. M., Night Express, 4.30 P. M., mixed train.

Accommodation train for Gardiner 7.30 and 9.00 A. M., 2.15 and 6.00 P. M.

Through tickets will be sold and baggage checked through to all places on the line of any of the roads under the management of this Company same as heretofore.

EDWIN NOYES, Supt.
L. L. LINCOLN, Asst. Supt.
May 27, 1871. 26

FOR BOSTON.
Spring Arrangement.
THE STEAMER
STAR OF THE EAST

WILL commence her regular trips from the Kennebec, MONDAY, March 27th, 1871, and will, until further notice, run as follows:

Leaving Gardiner every Monday and Thursday, at 3 o'clock, Richmond at 4, and Bath at 6 P. M.

THE STEAMER CLARION

Will leave Augusta at 12 M., Hallowell at 1.45 P. M., connecting with the above boat at Gardiner.

For further particulars inquire of W. J. Tuck, Augusta; H. Fuller & Son, Hallowell; Blanchard & Reed, Gardiner; J. T. Robinson, Richmond; J. E. Brown, Bath.

Gardiner March 20, 1871. tf16

Farm for Sale.

That well known and desirable farm, formerly owned and occupied by Capt. Joseph Sanborn, now by his son Joseph, situated near the centre of the town of WEBSTER, 9 miles to Lewiston, 4 to railroad depots, 2 to Post Office, ¼ to school, house nearly new, containing rising 200 acres, about 12 in orchard and tillage, 45 in mowing, 40 to 50 wood land, remainder pasturage, which contains a variety of soil well adapted for early and late grazing; buildings in good repair, house 2 stories, finished throughout, cellar under the whole, conveniently divided with brick partitions; barn 40x80 feet, clapboarded both ends and one side, outbuildings, cider mills, tool house, hog house with boiler, sheds, &c., two never failing wells of water, water for barn under cover, over 1000 rods of stone wall upon the farm, the very larger portion of which is substantial and in excellent repair, two days' work in the spring will repair all out and inside fences for the season; fields walled from 4 to 15 acres, pasture divided by stone walls, pasture and fields well watered, fields well cleared, stone taken out by following the plow and put into the wall; hoeing and haying are done pretty much by horse power and machinery, cuts 35 to 40 tons hay yearly, plenty of orcharding, both old and young trees, good supply of grafted fruit, muck in abundance, 75 loads now piled up. Will be sold in parts or whole to suit purchasers. Terms of payment made easy. For further particulars apply to JOSEPH SANBORN on the premises. eowtf30

Splendid Bargain.

The Farm known as the Joseph Wood farm, situated in WINTHROP two miles south-west of Winthrop Village on the western shore of the beautiful Annabescook Lake. Said farm contains one hundred and fifteen acres including tillage, pasturing and forty acres of woodland. The wood can be hauled on the Lake two miles to a good market. Cuts twenty-five tons of hay, and with fifty days' labor can be made to double that amount. Also two hundred young apple trees in good condition, and a splendid orchard of plum trees of various kinds. The buildings comprise a story and a half house in good repair, a barn 35x45 and other suitable outbuildings. This farm is to be sold and some one will get an excellent bargain. Price, $2,500. For further particulars enquire on the premises or at Winthrop Village. ELLIOTT WOOD.

Winthrop, Oct. 1, 1871. tf44

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE farm of the late Joseph Eaton, situated in the town of WINSLOW, is now offered for sale on favorable terms. Said farm is in a town free from debt; contains 150 acres of excellent land under a good state of cultivation; one mile from Depot, Church, Stores and Post Office, and two miles from Waterville, with free bridge to the last named town. The buildings on farm consist of two dwelling houses four barns, corn and grain houses, &c.

The place is unusually attractive and should command the attention of all seeking a first class productive farm. For further particulars address C. C. Cornish, Administrator, or

ELLEN A. EATON, Guardian.
Winslow, Sept. 19, 1870. tf42

Valuable Farm for Sale.

In the town of HOULTON, Aroostook Co., one mile from Houlton Village, on the Military Road; being a portion of the property owned by the late Phinehas Barnes, of Portland. It contains about 270 acres, well and strongly fenced, of which about 140 acres are in a high state of cultivation, 30 acres pasturage with a never-failing supply of water, and 100 acres woodland with a large growth of heavy hard wood timber. There are two large barns 40x20 feet: one of them new, the other in good condition, with sheds attached. Also a small dwelling house upon the property.

The Meduxnekeag river flows through the farm, and upon this stream, on reserved land, there is a saw mill and a plaster mill. On this same stream, close by the farm, there is a foundry and machine shop, a grist mill and a carding mill. For further particulars, application can be made to Francis Barnes on the premises, J. C. Madigan, Houlton, and Wilfred Barnes, Portland, Me. Possession given immediately. Terms easy. WILFRED BARNES.

4w47

Farm for Sale.

The Subscriber desires to sell his farm, situated on KENT'S HILL, Readfield, consisting of 75 acres, suitably divided into tillage, pasturage and woodland, with large and commodious buildings. House is two story, in good repair, and with the L contains 11 rooms. Barn 40x50 with cellar. Carriage house, shop, granary and wood-shed under one roof and connected with house.

This farm cuts from 30 to 40 tons of good hay, and is mostly fenced with stone wall. Young orchards, consisting of about 400 apple trees, besides pear trees of the best varieties. This property is conveniently situated within five minutes walk of the Me. Wesleyan Seminary and Female College, with the best social and religious privileges. The above named farm will be sold at a bargain. Call on the subscriber on the premises. Correspondence solicited.

DENNIS B. JEWETT.
Kent's Hill, Oct. 24, 1871. 3w47

Farm for Sale.

The "Emery Farm," situated in Hampden on the stage road leading to Bangor, and but two miles from the centre of business of said city, is offered for sale.

The farm contains about 125 acres of excellent land, favorably divided into grass-land, tillage, pasturage and woodland, and with no waste land. The buildings consist of a large two story house and L, wood and carriage house, and three barns, with a never failing well. So good a farm, located so near to one of the best markets in the State, is not often to be obtained. Three team horses, a cow, three heifers, and the farming tools are also offered for sale. Terms of payment will be made easy. Apply at Bangor to

IASIAH STETSON,
CHARLES P. STETSON,
} Trustees.

Oct. 31, 1871. 3w48

A Splendid Farm.

The far-famed John Bracket farm, situated in the beautiful village of CHINA, can now be bought at a great bargain.

Said farm contains about 160 acres of choice land, and 1000 cords of wood can be spared and sold at any time. The buildings are large and commodious, and the whole property is in fine condition. A mere view of this place would gladden the heart of any true farmer, and the purchaser will secure a pleasant home, and all the profits and advantages of a *first class farm*. Apply to

STEPHEN H. FARNSWORTH,
On the premises.
China, Oct. 25, 1871. 5w47

Farm for Sale.

Situated in Brunswick, three miles from the village, on the Durham road, containing 122 acres, about equally divided into wood, pasture and tillage. Plenty of water. A large portion of the fence is wall. Field nearly free from stone, and under good cultivation; a valuable young orchard; good buildings. For further particulars inquire on the premises of

JAMES I. MERRYMAN.
Brunswick, Sept. 19, 1871. 1f43

Farm for Sale.

Pleasantly situated in WEST GARDINER, on the road from Hallowell to Litchfield. Said farm contains 65 acres suitably divided into tillage, pasturage, wood, &c., also a good orchard of 150 trees all grafted and in good bearing condition, besides 75 young trees. Said farm is four miles from Hallowell and four from Gardiner, near a church, schools, and Post Office. For further particulars inquire on the premises of E. P. SEAVEY.

West Gardiner, March 11, 1871. 15tf

Farm for Sale.

Situate in AUGUSTA about one mile from Kennebec Bridge, containing about sixty-five acres with buildings thereon. Inquire at the office of GEO. E. WEEKS.

Augusta, April 20, 1871. 21

Berkshire Boar for Sale.

Four months old the 14th of Nov., got by "Prince Albert," the Boar that was sold by M. H. Cochrane, Canada, for $500 in gold; out of a choice Sow, same importer.

See Me. Farmer of Oct. 28th for description and style. Just the animal to cross with "slab sided," coarse breeds of hogs, to get an improvement in compactness of form, with fineness of bone and early maturity. Address, ROBERT HUSTON, Falmouth, (Foreside) Me., or P. O. Box 1305 Portland, Me.

4w48

Holstien, or Dutch Bull.

One year old, very large size and handsome shape, with remarkably good dispoolition. Black and white colored well marked; was got by Chenery's Imported Bull, "Von Trump;" out of the celebrated Ohio Heifer that gave 45 quarts of milk per day.

This well bred animal would doubtless improve the stock of any Maine Farmer desirous of attaining large sized cattle of uniform color, or cows of extraordinary milking qualities, and is offered for sale at a very low price. ROBERT HUSTON, Falmouth, (Foreside) Me., or P. O. Box 1305 Portland, Maine.

4w48

Pure Bred Herefords for Sale.

I have three fine BULL CALVES for sale, from four to ten months old. They were sired by "Compton Ladd," and out of my prize cows, "Verbena 2d," "Verbena 4th," and "Hebe 4th." Prices from $200 to $250.

I would also sell a cow, and one or two heifers. Any one wishing to obtain a first class animal will do well to apply immediately.

H. C. BURLEIGH.
Fairfield, Me., Oct. 23d, 1871. 3w48

For Sale,

Two Thoroughbred Ayrshire Bull Calves.

F. BUCK.
Orland, July 26, 1871. 1f36

Thoroughbred Stock.

First premium Chester Whites, best in America. Send stamp for catalogue.

JOHN BRADLEY & CO.,
8w48 Chester, Penn.

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

LIFE.

Life! 'Tis a bubble, a cheat!
How everything dainty and sweet
We long for and hope for, vanish away;
Life! 'Tis the veriest lie!
How every one loved here must die!
How the dreary night darkens and covers the day.

Life! Ah, 'tis fleeting away!
The light of eternity's day
Will break o'er the difficult hills, and the gloom
That wraps us and clings to us now will be past;
Brightness will break o'er our darkness at last,
We shall pass into light thro' the gate of the tomb.

HELEN DUNN.

NOVEMBER.

Oh leaves, will you never be stayed,
Till all the garden is bare?
Fade! fade! fade!
They are falling and filling the air!
But what care I for the naked bushes,
So long as my darling is covered with blushes?

Oh rain, are you never to stop?
Oh sky, will you never be cleared?
Drop! drop! drop!
All over my hair and beard;
But what for the cold and wet care I,
So long as my darling be warm and dry?

Oh winds, are you always to blow?
Oh clouds, are you never to lift?
Snow! snow! snow!
I am up to my knees in the drift!
But what care I, though it cover my head,
So long as my darling be safe in her bed?

Oh night, so laden with ill,
Will you never, never depart?
Chill! chill! chill!
To the innermost blood of my heart;
But what care I, though I freeze where I stand,
If my darling but throw me a kiss from her hand?

Our Story Teller.

Wedding and Wooing.

The little village of Welldean had been thrown into a great state of agitation and excitement by the arrival of a stranger at the White Hart Inn. The event in itself was likely to arouse a good deal of gossip, for visitors at Welldean were few and far between; but what gave additional interest to this particular case was the rumor, that rapidly gained ground, to the effect that the new arrival had just returned from Australia with a lot of money; that he intended settling in Welldean; and that it was very likely he would choose himself a wife among the available ladies of that village.

The interesting questions arising from the two reports—that is, what was the extent of the stranger's fortune, and what were his reasons for choosing Welldean as his future residence—were overlooked, and swallowed up in the all engrossing nature of the idea suggested by the third—who was he likely to choose as his wife?

But it was not long before the vivacious inhabitants of Welldean came to a conclusion on this point; and before the man had been a couple of days in the village, it had been decided by the majority that Mrs. Burnham was to be the lucky woman. Once suggested, this settlement of the question spread rapidly through the village, and, wherever mentioned, was received with much mirthful satisfaction and applause. And pray who was Mrs. Burnham?

Mrs. Burnham was simply the most popular woman in the village. Her good temper and good nature, her love of fun, and her bustling active manners, had made her the favorite of all who knew her. She was the friend and comforter of the old and middle-aged, who poured their troubles into her sympathetic ear. She was the confidant of all the young people, who unbosomed themselves to her with the utmost freedom; she entered into their vexations and triumphs, and delighted in fun of encouraging courtship, or making a match. With the young men she was an especial favorite, and all enjoyed a bit of sportive gallantry and flirtation with her. This was the reason why the proposition that she should be the choice of the stranger was received on all sides with approbation and assent.

But there was also another reason why the suggestion appeared humorous and amusing—it was not quite clear that Mrs. Burnham was free to take a husband, and opinions differed on the point. On one hand it was not certain that Mrs. Burnham was a widow, and on the other hand, it could not be said that she had a husband. The case was this:

Nearly twenty years before—a time so long ago that many of the advocates of the proposed match dated their appearance on this sublunary sphere from a more recent period—Mrs. Burnham, then Mary Heywood, married at the age of eighteen, young Frank Burnham. She was a plain, kindly, good natured girl, and a general favorite. He was a handsome, roystering young fellow, whose dark eyes had made great havoc among the hearts of all the girls, but who chose plain and pleasant Mary out of them all. But somehow the match didn't answer. Frank was good-looking, taking, and clever in a good many ways, but lazy, indifferent and unsettled. Mary, on the contrary, was active, enterprising, and energetic, and chafed at seeing her husband, who was capable of good things, leading an idle and useless life. They never quarreled, never had any words; but a feeling of soreness and irritation arose between them, and, after it had gone on increasing for a couple of years, one day, Frank, who had been flighty and erratic, took it into his head to enlist, and satisfied that his wife could do very well for herself, determined to relieve her of the burden of his own presence. At first they used to correspond regularly, but he had nothing to relate but monotonous duties; she had little to tell in return. Their letters became few and scanty, and at length the husband and wife's correspondence ceased altogether.

And now, since her marriage, more than eighteen years had rolled away, and Mrs. Burnham thrived in her sphere; her needle work was held in high repute by all the great families of the neighborhood; her cottage was one of the neatest and prettiest in Welldean.—Meanwhile there had been wars and battles; Burnham's regiment had been abroad and come home over and over again, and she had neither heard nor seen anything of her husband. Her married life now seemed a very brief episode in her career, and the long intervening years of active industry and busy content had diminished its importance in her eyes. Indeed, by many of her friends, and especially of the younger ones, the fact was quite overlooked.—They never gave a thought to the husband who had separated from her so long ago, until the idea arose of making a match between Mrs. Burnham and the stranger in the village, when the objection that she had been married, and that she was ignorant as to the fate of her husband, recurred to them, only to be immediately crushed and done away with.

"What nonsense!" said Mrs. Purday to a small knot of acquaintances who had gathered round her door to discuss the project that was in the wind. "Isn't it the law, if you do not see or hear from your husband for seven years, let alone eighteen, you are at liberty to marry again! I'm sure I've always heard so."

"And I'm sure it ought to be so," said another of the conclave. "The idea! The man doesn't trouble his head about his wife for eighteen years; leaves her to earn her living and support herself as she can, and I suppose he's to come back then and call himself her husband! a pretty sort of a husband I think!"

Other opinions of a like nature were uttered, until the gossipers were presently joined by Mrs. Burnham herself, who, loving a bit of chat, had put on her bonnet and shawl, and popped over to hear the last news about the stranger. Her arrival was the signal for significant glances, and looks of intelligence passed amongst the conspirators.

"Well, Mrs. Purday, I can guess what you were all talking about," said Mrs. Burnham. "Which of you has seen this Mr. Harwood?"

"I have, Mrs. Burnham," eagerly exclaimed Ellen Purday, a tall girl of eighteen; "he's such a nice fellow, with such bright eyes, and a great black beard; only he looks so down-hearted and melancholy!"

"Hum!" said Mrs. Burnham; "and I suppose his eyes looked particularly bright and captivating when they were ogling you, Ellen Purday?"

"No—no, Mrs. Burnham," replied Ellen. "And I must say, if the man is looking out for a wife, he might pay a little more attention to the girls who pass him every day. I declare, he took no more notice of me than if I had been a stone, and he seemed so wrapped up in his reflections!"

"Ah, I very much misdoubt these men," said Mrs. Purday, "who start from no one knows where, with their black eyes and beards, and their melancholy ways. I should not wonder if the man turned out to be some murderer hiding from justice."

"Or a London thief," suggested another.

"Or an escaped madman," added a third.

"Nonsense, women!" said Mrs. Burnham, sharply. "The man has a pair of black eyes, has he? Well, I never heard that they were any sign of villainy or crime; and for his gravity, if he has lived as long in this world as I have, I dare say he has seen enough to make him sad."

"I am glad to hear you speak up for him, Mrs. Burnham," said Mrs. Purday, maliciously.

"Why so?" she asked.

"Well, you know he wants a wife," said Mrs. Purday, "and he don't seem to take much notice of the girls; and 'tis satisfactory to know, that if he should set his heart on you, Mrs. Burnham, there'd be a liking on both sides."

"Oh, is that it?" exclaimed Mrs. Burnham. "I pity the poor man when I think of the time he'll have of it here among you all; for I believe I'm the only disinterested person in the village. If you're not after him yourselves, you want to catch him for your daughters, as Mrs. Purday here. But as for me, you forget I've got a husband somewhere or other, and so I'm left out of the race."

"For my part," said Mrs. Purday, indignantly, "I'm so far from running after him, that if he were to come up and speak to me I shouldn't answer him."

"And for my part," said Mrs. Burnham, "I have so little interest in him that I wouldn't mind going and speaking to him myself."

Here she was interrupted by all the young people of the group breaking in and clamoring for her to be as good as her word, and to take the first step toward making the stranger's acquaintance. It was evident, they said, that he wanted to make friends in the village, and did not know how to set about it, and they proposed that she should call upon him and be the means of introducing him to them. Mrs. Burnham laughed at the project, but required a great deal of persuasion to make her listen to it, and taunting her with backing out of her undertaking, she gave in, and agreed to call upon him.

"I'll go and see him to-morrow morning," said she, "and present him an address from the women of Welldean. You're not afraid to trust me then with the first chance of winning his affections? You may be sure that I shall say one word for my friends and two for myself."

The prospect of some sport arising from this step to which they had urged Mrs. Burnham, was very grateful to the idle people of Welldean, and the group lingered for some time around Mrs. Purday's door, rallying Mrs. Burnham, and making guesses at the result of the interview.

Meanwhile, the object of all this interest remained at the White Hart Inn, a subject of interest and curiosity to the landlord and the household. He had been two days at Welldean, and had spent his time in strolling about the village and the neighborhood, and in receiving visits from the parson and the doctor. He was a good-looking man, about forty, with dark eyes, a good deal of dark hair, and a face bronzed by exposure to the sun. He lived liberally, enjoying the best entertainment the White Hart could afford, and said nothing about the charges; and he further won the landlord's heart by courting his society, listening with great interest to all he had to tell about the inhabitants of the village, and putting questions about them. This information Mr. Rawling inparted with great readiness; and when he tried to satisfy his own curiosity with regard to the stranger, his antecedents, he by no means met with the same frankness, and was obliged to be satisfied with the information that his guest was Mr. James Harwood, from Australia.

On the third morning after his arrival, Mr. Harwood was having his breakfast, when the landlord appeared, as on the previous morning, to inquire how his guest had slept, and to enjoy a little more chat with him. Mr. Harwood was very ready to listen to him, and by this time had got all the names in the village at his finger's end, so that the landlord's tittle-tattle was a pleasant accompaniment to his meal.

They discussed cheifly the female portion of the community, for Mr. Rawling knew that his guest had matrimonial intents, and he felt quite an affectionate interest in the result. Mr. Rawling had been reviewing the points of Ellen Purday and other girls and unmarried people of the village, when Mrs. Burnham's name was mentioned.

"And what do you think of her, Mr. Rawling?" said Mr. Harwood.

Rawling paused, looked puzzled, and scratched his ear.

"What do I think of Mrs. Burnham?" he repeated. "Well, I didn't think at all about her, I should say that she was older than you'd care for, sir; but if you do mention her, I can only say that if I was single and wanted a wife, there's no one on earth I'd rather have than Mrs. Burnham."

"And why so?" asked Mr. Harwood.

"Why, sir, I should look upon her as a safe investment," replied Mr. Rawling. "Every one in Welldean knows Mrs. Burnham, and I don't think any one has a word to say against her; a kinder soul does not breathe. 'Tis a pity she ain't in the market, sir."

"What do you mean? Didn't you say she was a widow?" asked Mr. H.

"No, sir, I think not," was the reply. "Didn't I tell you she was married at eighteen, and her husband left her to go soldiering and she hasn't seen nothing of him since?"

"Oh, I remember," said the stranger, rising from the table and going to the window. "Where does she live?"

"Down the wide lane that turns off about the middle of the High street," replied Rawling, pointing in the direction. "You can't mistake the house. 'Tis a pretty little cottage, about half way down, all covered with clematis and honeysuckle."

Presently the landlord bustled away to attend to his business, and left Mr. Harwood looking out at the window, considering what he should do with himself that day. The morning was bright and sunny, and the sweet country air was fresh and exhilarating to the jaded stranger as he lounged at the window, inhaling it with gratification, and gazing at the pretty little village. The scene appeared to put him in a contemplative mood, for he remained a long time at the window, leaning his head on his hand, and apparently revolving many interesting thoughts, so that he hardly heard or noticed a bright cheery voice that presently struck up the hall of the inn, and entered very audibly through the open door. Shortly, however, the landlord entered, with a smile and look of expectation, to tell him that Mrs. Burnham was waiting without, and requested to know if he would see her.

Mr. Harwood was greatly surprised at the information, and in no small degree confused, to the great surprise of the landlord, who did not expect bashfulness or modesty from a man who had been to the antipodes. He was agitated and flurried, asked Rawling what she wanted, told him to wait a few minutes before asking her in. When he had taken a few minutes to prepare himself for the interview, Rawling rushed in Mrs. Burnham, carefully shutting the door behind him, in order to be better able to listen at the keyhole.

Mrs. Burnham entered, with a friendly smile illuminating her pleasant countenance, and carrying a small basket neatly covered with a snow white napkin.

"I hope you won't think me rude or presuming, sir," said she; "but hearing of you as a visitor and stranger in Welldean, I have taken the liberty of bringing you a few eggs, and some fruit out of my own garden, for they have rather a good name in the village."

Mr. Harwood, who had now recovered his composure, thanked her warmly for her attention, and asked her to be seated.

"I know," said he, "the kindness, and also the hospitality of the people of Welldean too well not to accept your present in the spirit in which it is offered, Mrs. Burnham."

"Oh, then, you know the village," said Mrs. Burnham, with animation. "Pray, sir, did you ever live in it?"

"I passed a short time in it many years ago," he replied; "but I knew few people here, and I am delighted at this opportunity of making an acquaintance, as I expect my stay will be much longer this time."

"You'll be looking out for a wife, I suppose," said Mrs. Burnham, bluntly; "that is if you are not already provided with one."

The stranger was for a moment rather disconcerted by this plain speaking, and then, smiling, said, "Perhaps so. Can't you assist me in the search, Mrs. Burnham?"

"To be sure I can," said she, vivaciously. "I am the village match-maker. I know every girl in Welldean, and can give you a true description of her character, temper and manners."

"She musn't be too young, Mrs. Burnham," said Mr. Harwood, again smiling.

"You don't want an old maid or a widow, do you?" asked Mrs. Burnham, energetically.

"Well, I don't know," said he; "I am a solitary man who has been knocking about the world for many long years, and I want to find some one who will care for me a little, who will make me a home, and help me to dispose of the money that I have spent my life in acquiring. But I'm afraid my days for romance and love are over."

"Oh, nonsense, sir!" exclaimed Mrs. Burnham. "One is never too old to be young in spirit. Take my advice, and have nothing to do with the widows and old maids. The first have had their turn, and the second you may be sure are not worth having, or they'd have been picked up before now. But give the young people a chance of settling decently in life."

"I feel disposed to place myself under your direction, Mrs. Burnham," said Mr. Harwood, laughing. "Your experience and advice would be very valuable to me in such an important step."

"Will you, indeed?" said Mrs. Burnham, eagerly. "Come, that's right. See if I don't find you a wife that will answer all your expectations."

"And may I call and see you and confer with you on the subject?" asked Mr. Harwood.

"O, you may come," she replied—"Briar cottage, Langley lane. I shall be delighted to see you, sir."

Mrs. Burnham rose and took her leave, pleased with the success of her mission. They parted very warmly, Mr. Harwood assuring her that he should soon avail himself of her permission to visit her. The interview was mutually agreeable; indeed, Mr. Rawling, the landlord, was surprised at the exaltation of spirits in which it left his guest. There was an animation about him, and an airiness of manner, as he expressed his intention of starting for a ramble and a bath in the river, which Mr. Rawling had'nt seen in him since he had been in the house.

The news of Mrs. Burnham's visit soon got wind in the village, and everywhere she was assailed with inquiries about it. Her account of its result gave rise to many surmises. The young men were bent upon Mrs. Burnham having the stranger, and rejoiced in the way in which she had been got to make the first advances, while the girls began to think that a man from Australia, with a lot of money, would really be no bad catch; and hearing how he had accepted Mrs. Burnham as guide and friend in the matter, they began to pay her assiduous court.

There were others in the village, however, who spoke very severely about Mrs. Burnham's visit to the stranger, and strongly suspected the honesty and propriety of her conduct.—These were chiefly ladies who came under either one of the two denominations of which Mrs. Burnham had warned Mr. Harwood, namely, widows or old maids.

Miss Truelove, who kept a millinery and trimming shop on High street, condemned, in the most bitter terms—at the time that she was actually working her fingers off at a pair of slippers which she proposed offering to the stranger—the audacity and presumption of that bare-faced woman, Mrs. Burnham, in intruding upon Mr. Harwood, and introducing herself in such an indelicate way; and Mrs. Hayford, a well-to-do widow, expressed her horror at the conduct of a married woman in running after strange men, and was convinced that Mrs. Burnham only wanted an opportunity to commit bigamy.

The adverse opinions, however, did not reach Mrs. Burnham, and of course did not give her much trouble.

Mr. Harwood soon availed himself of the permission Mrs. Burnham had given him to visit her. In fact, on the evening of the very day on which she had been to see him, she had just tidied up her parlor, and seated herself at her open window, when he made his appearance, and asked if he might come in. After this, his visits became very frequent, and he greatly enjoyed the privilege of dropping into Mrs. Burnham's cottage. His moods on those occasions varied greatly; sometimes he was merry and high-hearted, at others downcast and depressed; sighing, would tell Mrs. Burnham of his loneliness and dullness, and of his want of love and sympathy.

Mrs. Burnham administered such consolatian as occurred to her, and tried to ascertain what friends and connections he had before leaving England, and what was his native place; but on these points he was not communicative, and they only served to increase his depression. Indeed, one evening, when he was in one of his desponding moods, and was sitting in the twilight with Mrs. Burnham, unburdening his feelings to her, his nerves were so unstrung that he actually burst into tears. All these things aroused a strong feeling of interest and sympathy in Mrs. Burnham; she felt much friendship for him, and decided to afford him consolation and comfort. Moreover, her curiosity was aroused by the mystery about him, and by a desire to ascertain the causes of his melancholy moments. Other people who had witnessed them were equally curious on the subject, and many were the conjectures afloat in the village as to the stranger's history and adventures; different people putting him down as a forger, a smuggler, a murderer, or a retired fillibuster, but all agreeing that he had something on his mind.

But it was only occasionally that he was sad and down-hearted; generally he was merry enough, and often urged Mrs. Burnham about her promise to find him a wife. His frequent visits to her becoming well known, the young girls of the neighborhood kept a watch on Briar cottage, and on the stranger's movements; and when he was there, several would drop in quite unexpectedly on some particular business with dear Mrs. Burnham; and hence many merry evenings were spent under her roof. No particular damsel, however, appeared to take Mr. Harwood's fancy; he laughed and flirted indiscriminately, and told them he was entirely at Mrs. Burnham's disposal.

Towards Mrs. Burnham herself there was always a tenderness in his manner, and an affectionate consideration; which could not fail to make an impression upon her. In fact, she felt that in a very short time this unknown stranger had gained a great hold upon her, and she often wondered if he was really serious when he wished her to recommend him a wife; and if so, how solemnly she would accept the responsibility, and how she would hope and pray for his happiness. This was when he had been spending a mirthful evening in company with many others at the cottage; but, on the other occasions, when they were alone, and a quiet conversation, a glorious sunset, a starlit sky, or some awakened recollections had subdued him to his reflective and melancholy mood, then Mrs. Burnham felt as if she could resign the task of making him happy to no one, but must claim it for herself.

Mrs. Burnham now began to discover that they were talking in the village about her and the stranger, and that Mr. Harwood's visits and attentions to her afforded much topic of discussion among the widows and single ladies of a certain age. Miss Truelove, especially, was very voluble on this subject. She herself had been unsuccessful in her overtures to the stranger. She had completed the slippers very handsomely, and seized an opportunity of offering them to him; but Mr. Harwood, who knew she kept a shop on the high street, had actually asked her what the price was, and wouldn't understand her delicate hints that they were intended as an offering of friendship and respect. Then she smiled upon him very graciously and perseveringly on every opportunity, but he seemed quite indifferent to her smiles. So Miss Truelove got very angry indeed, and the object of her ire was not Mr. Harwood, but Mrs. Burnham. On one occasion, when the latter met Miss Truelove and Mrs. Hayford together, and accosted them as usual, Miss Truelove said—"Really, Mrs. Burnham, 'tis very kind of you to notice us; we are glad to see your beau has not made you proud."

"Nonsense! Miss Truelove!" said Mrs. Hayford, sternly; "married women should have no beaus."

These and other incidents aroused a struggle in Mrs. Burnham's breast. Hitherto she had not ventured to consider Mr. Harwood as an admirer of herself, but now she discovered that others regarded him in that light. If he were really so, was she justified, as a married woman, in receiving his visits? And the perplexing doubt arose as to whether or not she was a married woman. Was she free or not, if the stranger was to ask her to marry him, to become his wife? She pondered over this question continually, and confessed to herself that she liked Mr. Harwood; but then it occurred to her that she had known him only for a week or two, that she knew nothing of his history, and but little of his character. But his visits were now so frequent that she must either forbid them, or give a color to the rumors and suspicions concerning her which were rife in the village, and the conclusion that she came to was that she must discourage them. She found, also, that she could not do this without regret, for he had aroused her interest and sympathy, and gained a sort of hold upon her affection and good will; nevertheless she determined that it must be done, and that on the first opportunity.

This opportunity was not long in arriving. Mr. Harwood called in one evening, telling Mrs. Burnham that he had something particular to say to her. He was in one of his grave moods, and when he had seated himself in his favorite place by the window, he remained silent for a few moments, as if he were doubtful how to begin. This hesitation on his part rather embarrassed Mrs. Burnham, but at length she plunged into the subject.

"I'm very glad you came in this evening, Mr. Harwood," she said, "for I too had something to say to you. You won't be angry with me, will you, or think me unkind, if I ask you not to come here quite so often?"

"Not to come here! Why not?" asked Mr. Harwood, anxiously.

"I'll tell you," she said; but you must not be offended. You know what people are, and how they talk. Well, I've heard that it is thought that I ought not to receive the visits of a gentleman—"

My dear Mrs. Burnham, is that all?" said Mr. Haywood; "some foolish tittle tattle—gossip, scandal! I'll tell you how you may silence it all; and indeed that was my object in coming here to-night. You know my position, you know something of my character, and you have shown so much interest in me that you have offered to provide me with a wife. Mrs. Burnham will you be that wife yourself? You promised to find me one with whom I should be satisfied. Then look no further, for search far or wide, you will never find one who will please me half so well as yourself."

"Mr. Harwood," said Mrs. Burnham, all in a tremble with surprise and emotion, "surely you forget that I am a married woman!"

"No I do not forget," said he, "but I remember also that your husband has abandoned you for eighteen years; that you don't know whether he is alive or dead, and that, in any case, he is as much dead to you as if you had seen him buried."

"True, Mr. Harwood; said Mrs. Burnham. "if he does live he is still my husband; and if he were to come to-morrow, could I deny him?"

"Yes" replied Mr. Harwood; "his long silence and neglect have divorced you from him as thoroughly as the divorce could do."

"I swore to be true to him until death parted us," said Mrs. Burnham, trying to quell her inclination to accept Mr. Harwood's views; "and how do I know that he is dead?"

"Ah, Mrs. Burnham, don't torture with excuses," said he. "Tell me at once, if such is the case, that you don't care for me—that you don't think you can learn to care for me; but don't seek excuses. Your husband is dead, and binds you no longer."

'If I knew—if I only knew it!" she exclaimed, despairingly, "But no, I have no right even to receive your addresses."

"Then you don't care for me?" said he, suddenly dropping his voice to a despairing tone. That's the truth of it. You cannot like me. I have been nourishing a foolish hope, which turns into a dreadful disappointment; and I suppose I may return to my old, roving, solitary life, instead of obtaining wife and a home."

"You mistake me Mr. Harwood," said Mrs. Burnham, in a faltering voice. "I respect you—more even than I had known myself. I wish that I had never seen you, or that you had thought of any one before me."

"Then tell me, Mrs. Burnham," said Mr. Harwood, earnestly, "do you still feel any affection for this husband of yours who has left you all these years? When he and you parted you must have been young and ardent, and fresh from the passion that made you man and wife. Tell me, does any of this feeling linger with you, and is that your reason for refusing me?"

"Mr. Harwood," she replied, "in eighteen years the warmest affections cool. I loved my husband when he left me, but for many a year I have been accustomed to look upon him as dead—to me, at any rate."

"And you have quite forgotten him?" he asked.

"I have forgotten him," she replied.

There was a slight pause, and then Mr. Harwood said, "Tell me, Mrs. Burnham, that you don't like me, and I shall be satisfied."

"I can't say that, Mr. Harwood, she replied. "I can't say it, and yet my unfortunate position prevents me from telling you anything else."

"Ah, and if you really cared for me you would throw aside all scruples for my sake," said Mr. Harwood. "Consider. What claim can he have upon you? a man that possibly you wouldn't know if you met. Eighteen years! why you two are no longer the same people that you were when you parted; different in person, character, everything. If you met now, who knows? you might be repulsive to each other. And yet you persist in calling him your husband."

"How can I do otherwise?" she asked.

"Then you reject me," he said, "you cast me out on the world again, after I had hoped for a happy home here. Do you refuse me positively?"

"Mr. Harwood," she said, "I beg of you, don't press these questions on me. If you only knew how much I liked you, and how painful it is, yet how necessary——"

"Ah, me," said he, his voice suddenly sinking to one of soft entreaty as he took her hand in his, and gazed earnestly in her face, "you will care for me a little; you won't condemn me to life-long solitude; you will throw away all scruples for my sake. Dearest Mary will you have me?"

As he said this, he still looked earnestly in her face.

Mr. Harwood's last words had a singular and startling effect on Mrs. Burnham. She disengaged her hand, and drew back, looking at him with a strange and fixed expression, losing all the color in her cheeks. Something in the words, something in the voice, in the look, in the attitude, sent a violent thrill through her, and she felt, as all have sometime felt, as if a long past and almost forgotten scene in her life were passing over again—a man standing before her and saying, in tones which vibrated on her memory, "Dearest Mary, will you have me?"

Mr. Harwood observed the effect his words had produced, and was almost as much agitated himself.

"Mrs. Burnham," he continued, in rapid and excited tones, "your husband when he left you, made a vow that he never would come back unless he was greatly altered—"

Before he could proceed any further, Mrs. Burnham interrupted him with a loud exclamation.

"Frank!" she almost shrieked, gazing at him with a pale face and a frightened look, "you are my husband!"

With a flush of pleasure in his face he sprang up, and exclaiming, "Mary!" caught her in his arms and clasped her to his breast.

A few moments passed in sobs, broken exclamations, and inarticulate words, and then they sat down side by side by the window, and gave free course to the tears that flowed. He sat with one arm around his wife's waist, and his head leaning on her shoulder, and a feeling of repose, after all his wanderings, came over him like that of a wearied child in its mother's arms.

It was later when they were calm enoug for explanations, and then he told her how he had left the army at the expiration of his time, and gone to Australia with the resolution of making money, redeeming his character for manliness and energy, and reclaiming one day his wife and home; how he had always kept this in view, and how his heart had only failed him when he began to accomplish his purpose, and arrive nearer that return which was the object of his labors.

"Why did you come as a stranger with a false name?" asked his wife; "and why did you wait so long before discovering yourself?"

"Let me confess my sins," he replied—

"You remember what I told you a few minutes ago about absence, and time and change? Well, it was what I had been thinking myself when I determined to come home and seek you out. I sometimes thought you might be dead—married again—and that all sorts of changes had occurred. I sometimes thought—yes I'll confess it—you might be so altered that I should no longer care for you, and might bitterly repent rashly tying myself again to old bonds, when I was free to go and choose where and whom I liked. But when I came as a stranger and found that time had only made you more loveable, the desire seized me to try, if, as a stranger, and under an assumed name, I could commend myself to you, and win you over again. But if you only knew how hard it has been to do this, and how often I have been on the point of confessing myself to you! You must forgive me, my dear wife, for not having more confidence in you; and indeed, my punishment is great in feeling how little I deserve this present happiness in finding, after all my labors and wanderings, this peaceful refuge here," he said, laying his head again upon her shoulder.

The news of Mr. Harwood's identity, when it got abroad, created no little stir in Welldean. Indeed they still relate in the village how Frank Burnham came home from Australia, after eighteen years absence, so altered that his own wife didn't know him.

Shrewd Dogs.

A blacksmith in Winchester, Va. owns two dogs—one a terrier four or five years old, the other half shepherd and half common cur, about twelve or fifteen years old, and consequently very feeble, of which this story is told:

In the winter, between the hours for breakfast and dinner and dinner and supper, these two dogs might be seen perched just far enough from Mr. Snapp's forge to escape the sparks, but still near enough to keep warm. I say between the hours of breakfast and dinner, because, as soon as the hour for dinner comes—which they know better than the apprentices in the shop—they are both off at full run, each aiming to secure a space behind a warm kitchen stove, which is only large enough for one dog at a time. The terrier almost always gains the coveted place, leaving the poor old dog out in the cold. The old dog, being thus left out in the cold one bitter day, set his wits to work to devise same means by which he could get the terrier out of the coveted place. All at once an idea seemed to strike him. Taking advantage of the good watch-dog qualities of the terrier, he made a feint toward the garden, barking furiously, as if some one was intruding at that point, when, true to his nature, out popped the terrier, not to make a feint, but to make a pell-mell rush for the extreme end of the garden, passing the old schemer just outside the kitchen door, who no sooner saw the terrier enter the garden, than he popped too, not into the garden, but behind the warm kitchen stove, curling himself up and waiting, with a cunning twinkle in his eye, his young friend, who no sooner made his appearance and saw the situation, than he tried the same stratagem with the shrewd old dog, with as little success as if he had tried to fly. Finding that to fail signally, he in turn put *his* wits to work. After disappearing in the garden for a few moments, he made his appearance right in front of the kitchen door with a large bone his mouth, and set to work on it as if he enjoyed it hugely. Now, what dog could resist such a tempting sight? At least the old fellow behind the stove could not, it is plain, for sneaking cautiously out of his snug retreat, he made a sudden dash for the coveted bone, which he secured very easily; but no sooner had he possessed himself of what he soon found to be nothing but an old dry bone they had both gnawed a hundred times, than the young rascal secured the good, warm retreat behind the stove, leaving the poor fellow out again in the cold, there to contemplate the old proverb, "It takes a thief to catch a thief."

Why is an infant like a diamond? Because it is a dear little thing.

Our Young Folks' Column.

A FANCY.

I suppose if all the children
Who have lived through the ages long
Were collected and inspected,
They would make a wondrous throng.
O the babble of the Babel!
O the flutter of the fuss!
To begin with Cain and Abel,
And to finish up with us!

Think of all the men and women
Who are now and who have been
Every nation since creation
That this world of ours has seen;
And of all of them not any
But was once a baby small,
While of children, oh! how many
Never have grown up at all!

Some have never laughed or spoken,
Never used their rosy feet;
Some have even flown to heaven
Ere they knew that earth was sweet;
And indeed I wonder whether,
If we reckon every birth
And bring such a flock together,
There is room for them on earth.

Who will wash their smiling faces?
Who their saucy ears will box!
Who will dress them and caress them?
Who will darn their little socks?
Where are arms enough to hold them?
Hands to pat each shining head?
Who will praise them? who will scold them?
Who will pack them off to bed?

Little happy Christian children,
Little savage children too;
In all stages, of all ages,
That our planet ever knew!
Little princes and princesses,
Little beggars wan and faint,
Some in very handsome dresses,
Naked some, bedaubed with paint.

Only think of the confusion
Such a motley crowd would make;
And the clatter of their chatter,
And the things that they would break!
O the babble of the Babel!
O the flutter and the fuss!
To begin with Cain and Abel,
And to finish up with us!

—*Good Words for the Young.*

For Our Young Folks' Column.

The Gluttonous Little Pig.

I am going to tell the little boys and girls who read this column a story of three little pigs. These pigs lived and died in the country. When I first saw them they were living very happily with their mother in a warm little house that a kind farmer had provided for them. Their bed was made of nice clean straw. All they had to do was to sleep, eat and play. They had lots of little brothers and sisters, I hardly know how many, but I should guess nine or ten. At any rate there was so many of them their mother seemed afraid to lie down for fear of lying on some of them. They dearly loved to play together. Very often, afternoons when the sun shone into their pen warm and bright, they would have the nicest times playing. They would bite and pull each other by the ear and jump and tumble about strangely. I am sorry to say that these little pigs, like some little boys and girls, were very selfish. They used to eat with their mother, and they all seemed anxious to get more than their share of the nice pudding and milk.

One day farmer Jones called to see these little pigs. He thought he would like to buy two or three of them. So he selected three of the prettiest ones and asked their mother if she would let him take them out of the pen. She said "oui! oui!" which I suppose is pig for yes. The farmer put the little pigs in a box with plenty of straw, and carried them home. When he got home he put them in a nice warm room in a corner of his barn.

Farmer Jones's two little boys were much pleased with the pigs, so they named them Roseback, Curlytail and Pinkeye. At first the little pigs were very homesick. I presume they wanted to see their mother and little brothers and sisters. For a few days they seemed very shy and would run and try to hide in the straw whenever they heard the little boys coming towards their pen. After a while they got so they seemed pleased to see them, and would run to meet them, for they knew they should get some warm milk and the sweetest of apples, so you see they had not forgotten to be selfish.

After they had lived in their new home a week or two, Farmer Jones, with his wife and little boys, went away to spend the after-noon and they did not get home until it was quite dark. The little pigs began to be very hungry. They could not think why they did not have their suppers as early as usual. At last Curlytail said, (of course pigs talk in their fashion,) "Come let us go to bed. I guess we shall not have any supper to-night." "Oh no," said Roseback, "don't go to bed yet. I am not sleepy, but I am very hungry. I guess we shall have some supper by and by. The good man will not forget to feed us." "You may sit up if you choose," said Curly-tail. "Pinkeye and I will go to bed and leave you." "I will tell you what I will do do," said Roseback. "I will sit up and you can go to bed and sleep if you wish to, and when the supper comes I will wake you." The two little sleepy heads went to bed and were soon fast asleep.

After a while the folks came home, and the farmer's good wife went into the milk-room and got some sweet milk, crummed in lots of bread, and after she had warmed it the little boys went out to give it to the pigs. There stood Roseback close to the trough, ready for his supper. "I will just taste of it to see how good it is," said he, "before I call my brothers." So he tasted, and found it was very nice. He kept tasting and tasting, and at last he said, "I guess I will eat my supper before I call them. I don't know but I shall want to eat it all, I am very hungry. I will keep still and if they don't wake up they will never know we had supper." So the little pig ate it all up. Then he went into a corner and laid down by himself, so as not to disturb his brothers.

After a while he began to feel very uncomfortable. Some how he could not get to sleep. "O dear," said he, "I wish I hadn't eaten so much. I wish I had called my little brothers so they could have eaten their share. O how my stomach aches; I wish I hadn't been so selfish." The poor pig rolled and tumbled about in great pain. The next morning, when the boys went to give the pigs their breakfast, they noticed that Roseback did not come as usual for his. They called him, but he did not notice it. At last Edson said, "He is so sound asleep he does not hear us. I will go in and wake him up."

So he went over to the little corner where the pig lay curled up, and found he was dead.

I hope the little boys and girls who read this story will try to cultivate an unselfish disposition; learn to give up your own will and pleasure for the sake of others. Absence of selfishness is one of the chief elements of happiness.

ANNIE CARY.

The Lost Found.

There was once a boy in Liverpool who went into the water to bathe, and he was carried out by the tide. Though he struggled long and hard, he was not able to swim against the ebbing tide, and he was taken far out to sea. He was picked up by a boat belonging to a vessel bound for Dublin. The poor little boy was almost lost. The sailors were all very kind to him, when he was taken into the vessel. One gave him a cap, another a jacket, another a pair of shoes, and so on.

But that evening, a gentleman who was walking near the place where the little boy had gone into the water, found his clothes lying on the shore. He searched and made inquiries, but no tidings were to be heard of the poor little boy. He found a piece of paper in the pocket of the boy's coat, by which he discovered who it was to whom the clothes belonged. The kind man went with a sad and heavy heart to break the news to his parents. He said to the father, "I am very sorry to tell you that I found these clothes on the shore, and could not find the lad to whom they belonged; I almost fear he has been drowned." The father could hardly speak for grief; the mother was wild with sorrow. They caused every inquiry to be made, but no account was to be had of their dear boy. The house was sad; the little children missed their playfellow; mourning was ordered; the mother spent her time crying, and the father's heart was heavy. He said little, but he felt much.

The lad was taken back in a vessel bound for Liverpool, and arrived on the day the mourning was to be brought home. As soon as he reached Liverpool, he set off toward his father's house. He did not like to be seen in the strange cap and jacket and shoes which he had on, so he went by the lanes, where he would not meet those who knew him. At last he came to the hall door. He knocked. When the servant opened it and saw who it was, she screamed with joy, and said, "Here is Master Tom!" His father rushed out, and bursting into tears, embraced him. His mother fainted. "Thre was no more spirit in her." What a happy evening they all, parents and children, spent! They did not want the mourning.—The father could say with Jacob, "It is enough; my son is yet alive."—*Loving Words.*

☞ "Bob Brown, did you say that my father had not as much sense as Billy Smith's little yellow dog?"

"No, I never said any such thing. I never said your father had not as much sense as Billy Smith's little yellow dog. All I said was that Billy Smith's little yellow dog had more sense than your father. Now that's all I ever said."

"Well, its well you didn't say the other, I tell you'"

☞ A Capital Answer—Self-made Englishman examining a school, of which he is a manager—"Now, what's the capital of 'Oland?" Boy—"An 'H,' sir."

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The following Extract, in proof of the Authenticity of the above Portrait, is translated from the Latin contemporary Historians of the period.

"News to the Senate of Rome concerning JESUS CHRIST in the days of Tiberius Cæsar the Emperour, as the govenours of sundry provinces under the Senate and people of Rome used to advertise the Senate of such news as chanced in diverse countries.

"Publius Lentulus, being at that time president in Judea, wrote an epistle to the Senate and people of Rome, the words whereof were these:—

"'There appeared in these our days a man of great virtue, named JESUS CHRIST, who is yet living amongst us, and of the Gentiles is accepted for a Prophet of Truth, but his own disciples called him the Son of God. He raiseth the dead and cureth all manner of diseases. A man of stature somewhat tall and comely, with a very reverend countenance, such as the beholders may both love and fear; his hair of the color of philbert full ripe, and plain almost down to his ears; but from the ears downward somewhat curled, and more orient of colour, waving on his shoulders. In the midst of his head goeth a seam, or partition of his hair, after the manner of the Nazarites; his forehead, very plain and smooth; his face, without spot or wrinkle, beautified with a comely red; his nose and mouth so formed as nothing can be reprehended; his beard somewhat thick, agreeable in colour to the hair of his head, not of any great length, in the midst of an innocent and mature look; his eyes grey, clear and quick. In reproving, he is terrible; in admonishing, courteous and fair-spoken; pleasant in speech, mixed with gravity. It cannot be remembered that any have seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep. In proportion of body, well-shaped and straight; his hands and arms right, and delectable to behold; in speaking, very temperate, modest and wise. A man for singular beauty surpassing the children of men.'"

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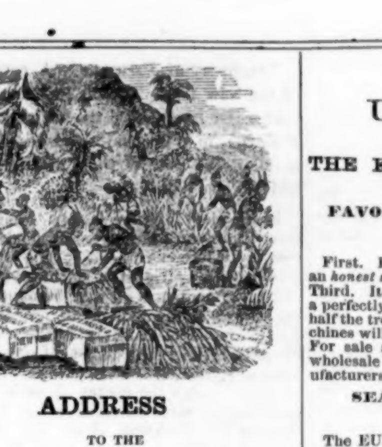

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WHOSE sufferings have been protracted from hidden causes, and whose cases require prompt treatment to render existence desirable: If you are suffering, or have suffered from involuntary discharges, what effect does it produce upon your general health? Do you feel weak, debilitated, easily tired? Does a little extra exertion produce palpitation of the heart? Does your liver or urinary organs, or your kidneys, frequently get out of order? Is your urine sometimes thick, milky or flocky, or is it ropy on settling? Or does a thick skum rise to the top? Or is a sediment at the bottom after it has stood awhile? Do you have spells of short breathing or dyspepsia? Are your bowels constipated? Do you have spells of fainting, or rushes of blood to the head? Is your memory impaired? Is your mind constantly dwelling on this subject? Do you feel dull, listless, moping, tired of company, or life? Do you wish to be left alone, to get away from everybody? Does any little thing make you start or jump? Is your sleep broken or restless? Is the lustre of your eye as brilliant? The bloom on your cheek as bright? Do you enjoy yourself in society as well? Do you pursue your business with the same energy? Do you feel as much confidence in yourself? Are your spirits dull and flagging, given to fits of melancholy? If so, do not lay it to your liver or dyspepsia. Have you restless nights? Your back weak, your knees weak, and have you but little appetite, and you attribute this to dyspepsia or liver complaint?

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Probate Notices.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Propate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1871.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of Hester A. Mains, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Cout of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if and, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 47*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court, a Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1871.

AUGUSTUS T. BOWMAN, Trustee under the last will and testament of Elias W. Bowman, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, having presented his third account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 47*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1871.

HARRISON JAQUITH, Administrator on the estate of Stephen Bragg, late of Albion, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance; and also his request to be discharged from that trust:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed, and he be discharged. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 47*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1871.

LEWIS B. HUNTON, Guardian of Elmer P. Hunton, of Readfield, in said County, minor, having presented his second account of Guardianship of said ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 47*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1871.

ANTHONY S. COOMBS, Executor of the last will and testament of Samuel Trouant, late of Windsor, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 46*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October*, 1871.

RUFUS K. STUART, Executor of the last will and testament of Mark Lord, late of Belgrade, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 46*

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator de bonis non on the estate of

JOHN PEASLEE, late of Pittston,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

October 23, 1871. 47* JAMES M. CARPENTER.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

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October 23, 1871. 47* ESTHER T. HERSOM,

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